The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

VOL. VI.—No. 26 SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 25, 1892. PRICE, 5 CENTS

Y. L. I.

FIFTH GRAND INSTITUTE.

It Will Meet in This City on Monday Next.

HISTORY OF ITS ORGANIZATION

Sketches of its Grand Officers, Presidents and Secretaries of Institutes.

Complete List of the Delegates—Proposed Changes to the Constitution—Wonderful Growth of the Order—Entertainments and Other Interesting Matters.

The Catholics of the Pacific Slope have just reason to be proud of the organization of its Catholic young men and women into societies whose inception in San Francisco and their extension into new fields beyond the great mountain divide of the Union, has succeeded in drawing into closer bonds of relationship thousands of Catholic men and women in the prime of their lives, and whose power to do good is increased as the branches of the order to which they belong secures a foothold in other States.

On Monday, in this city, will assemble in solemn council the delegates from forty branches of the Young Ladies' Institute, representing the growth of less than five years. From nearly every section of this State, from Oregon, Washington, Montana and British Columbia will come the flower of the Catholic young ladies of those States and the domain of her Majesty, Queen Victoria, to consider the growth of the order in the past year and make laws for their future guidance and welfare, and encourage others of their sisters to unite with them in the cause of Catholicity and the promulgation of their motto, the Golden Rule—"To do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

It was early in August, 1887, that several Catholic ladies, considering the many societies for ladies that were everywhere in existence, conceived the idea of forming a society which would include only Catholic young ladies. Upon three of them devolved the task of laying the matter before their friends. These ladies were Mrs. J. P. Sweeney, her sister, Mrs. George Richardson, and Mrs. Thomas Coogan. So energetic were they in their efforts that on September 5, 1887, the Young Ladies' Institute launched its first venture on the stream by the organization of Institute No. 1. Mrs. J. P. Sweeney was naturally elected the president, Mrs. Richardson became the treasurer and Mrs. Cogan the marshal of the new society.

In due course of time a constitution was prepared and submitted to his Grace Archbishop Riordan, who stated that while withholding his episcopal sanction he saw nothing objectionable in it and wished it every success. His approbation was however, granted later, and the Institute has now no more a devoted supporter than his Grace and the reverend clergy.

In a little over a month a second Institute was established in this city, Mrs. Maggie Enright and Mrs. Amelia Harrington being the moving spirits. No. 3 was organized before the close of the year, and No. 4 followed in February, all being located in this city.

To No. 5 of Grass Valley belongs the honor of being the first Institute organized outside of the city of its birth, Miss Minnie McGurie, one of the most prominent Catholic ladies of Grass Valley having secured fifty names upon its application for a charter. Then followed Nevada City, where Mrs. J. E. Carr, whose name is a synonym for all that is good in Nevada City, wheeled her town into line with its neighbor No. 6.

Another Institute was then organized in this city, and Benicia followed suit with No. 8, Mrs. Julia

Miss Josie T. Molloy.

Riding being the leader in the first and Mrs. Duffy in the latter case. Thus in about eight months had been organized as many Institutes, representing a total membership of nearly eight hundred. A call was then issued for the First Grand Institute, which was held in this city on April 5th, 1888, twenty-five delegates being present. It remained in session several days, and adopted a constitution and by-laws on April 9th. The officers elected were as follows; Miss Carrie Gallagher, grand president; Miss Mary Giblin, grand first vice-president; Miss Annie F. Conlin, grand second vice-president; Miss N. J. McCaffrey, grand recording and corresponding secretary; Miss Tiny Sweeney, grand treasurer; Miss Mary Noonan, grand marshal; Miss Mary Melarky, grand inside sentinel: Miss Mary Donovan, grand outside sentinel; Miss A. E. Daly, grand organizer. A grand board of directors was also elected.

No sooner had the first grand Institute adjourned than steps were immediately taken to extend the membership and number of subordinate branches. San Francisco was again among the first, No. 9 on May 19th and No. 10 on September 19th. Then followed No. 11 in Woodland, on December 11th, No. 12 in Santa Cruz, January 20, 1886; No. 13, Vallejo, on February 6th; No. 14 in this city was also organized early in February; No. 15 of West Oakland on January 16th, and No. 16 in this city on January 9th, and No. 17 in Sacramento on February 25, 1889.

Preparations for the second grand Institute then engrossed the attention of the grand officers, and it convened on April 29, 1889, the seventeen Institutes being represented by

Mrs. M. T. Flemming.

sixty delegates and covering a membership of eleven hundred; one of the principal features was the adoption of many necessary amendments to the constitution. The stay of the delegates was made pleasant by many receptions and entertainments. The grand officers were then elected as follows: Carrie Gallagher, grand president; Mamie E. Sweeney, grand first vice-president; Josie Regan, grand second vice-president; Nellie J. McCaffrey, grand secretary; Ella Comyns, grand treasurer; Mary Melarkey, grand marshal; Lizzie House, grand inside sentinel; Susie Ely, grand outside sentinel, and a grand board of directors.

The year between the meeting of the second and third grand councils saw the formation of Institutes as follows: No. 18 at Marysville, April 12; No. 19. Chico, April 21st; No. 20, Potrero, August 8th; No. 21, Eureka, December 16th; No. 22 at Haywards, November 23d; No. 23 at Reno, Nev.

The third grand institute was held in San Francisco on the 16th of June, 1891 and lasted four days. During the session Rev. Father Cumming addressed the delegates, having been appointed by his Grace Archbishop Riordan for the purpose of formally announcing that the Institute had the fullest approbation of his Grace. Forty-eight delegates besides the grand officers were present. The report of the treasurer showed receipts of $3056.43 and disbursements of $2648.15, and a balance in the treasury of $683.96. The report of the grand secretary showed a very gratifying increase in membership. Important amendments were made to the constitution and the following grand officers were elected: Mamie Sweeney, grond president; Mrs. J. E. Carr, grand first vice-president; Mrs. T. R. Duffy, grand second vice president; Josie T. Molloy, grand secretary; Mrs. N. Flemming, grand treasurer; Lizzie House, grand marshal; Mrs. Brosnan, inside sentinel;

Mrs. Dr. D. F. Ragan.

May Monahan, outside sentinel, and a board of grand directors. In the interim between the third and fourth grand institutes new institutes were organized in Watsonville, Napa, Antioch, East Portland, Or., Fresno, Carson City, Reno, and Virginia, City, Nev., and a foundation was laid for institutes which were later organized in Victoria, B. C,, and Spokane, Wash.

The fourth grand council was held in Sacramento, commencing June 15, 1891, and was a most notable one. The delegates were hardly prepared for the magnificent reception accorded them by the members of Capitol Council No. 11 and Sacramento Council Council No. 27, Y. M. I., assisted by the members of No. 17, Y. L. I. The first day's proceedings opened with a high mass at the cathedral, after which Bishop O'Connell gave them his blessing, Rev. Father Grace being present at the opening of the business session, and delivering an interesting address.

The reports of the officers showed an encouraging increase in membership, eight new Institutes having been organized during the year. The report of the grand secretary showed a total membership of 1600, divided among thirty-one Institutes, with applications pending for two more. There was a decrease in membership through death of ten. The grand Treasurer's report showed receipts of $11,308.37, of which $3878 had been paid for sick benefits, and with other disbursements an aggregate was reported of $11,261.39, but there still remained in the treasury $4702.86. Much important legislation was enacted at this session, and the grand officers who will preside at the fifth grand Institute were elected as follows: Past grand president, Carrie Gallagher; grand president, Mamie Sweeney (Mrs. Dr. Ragan), grand first vice president, Ella Comyns; grand second vice president, Mrs. T. R. Duffy; grand secretary, Josie T. Molloy; grand treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Fleming; grand marshal, Lizzie Dunn; grand inside sentinel, Josie Walsh; grand outside sentinel, Mary Hurley; grand board of directors—Mary Noonan, Annie Daly, Kate Conklin, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs. Mary Taylor, Ida McAdams, Susie Ely, Mary Wynne, Josie Reardon, Mrs. J. J. O'Brien.

Below will be found a short history of the present grand officers:

Miss Carrie Gallagher, first and only past grand president, is a native of San Francisco, where she received her education. As president she served two terms, being the first grand president of the order. She has also been elected president of No. 2, of which she is a charter member. Miss Gallagher is an expert "typo," and is at present engaged in the composing rooms of the Bulletin.

Grand President, Mrs Dr. D. F. Ragan (nee Mamie Sweeney) is a native of San Francisco. She was one of the brightest pupils in the South Cosmopolitan grammar school, graduating from there with high honors. Mrs. Ragan, after leaving school, learned printing, being at one time a compositor on the "Journal of Commerce." When the idea of forming the Young Ladies' Institute was first broached she took an active part, being of great assistance to Miss Carrie Gallagher, the grand president. At the second grand Institute Miss Sweeney was elected first grand vice-president, to which position she was re-elected at the third grand institute. In the fourth grand institute Miss Sweeney was the unanimous choice of the delegates for grand president, and the wisdom of their selection has been evidenced by the increase in membership and number of institutes under her efficient administration.

Since the last grand institute Miss Sweeney was married to Dr. D. F. Ragan, one of San Francisco's leading physicians, and brings to bear in her new station all those graces which made her such a favorite with her sisters of the Y. L. I. She is a prime favorite in all social gatherings, and is noted for her unostentatious charity.

Miss Ella Comyns, grand first vice-president, is a native of San Francisco, where she received her early education. She then attended St. Mary's Academy at Grass Valley, from which she graduated with renown. She has been identified with the Institute since its inception, having held several minor offices besides being president of No. 3, of which she is a charter member, for two terms. At the last grand institute she was elected to her present position, being advanced from grand treasurer. As D. D. G. P. she received many compliments for her efficient work as organizer and attention to duties.

Miss Josie T. Molloy, the grand secretary, has held her present position for two terms. Miss Molloy is a graduate of Notre Dame College of this city, and taught school for a number of years at St. Roses Con-

Mrs. J. P. Sweeney.

vent on Brannan street. She left there to take charge of the office of grand secretary in which position she has given universal satisfaction. Miss Molloy is a perfect encyclopedia of institute lore, and has received high enconiums from all who have dealings with her for her great tact and business ability. She is a charter member of No. 2, of which she has been secretary for three terms. Among the members she is a universal favorite. Ever since filling her present position she has been a great friend to the Catholic and daily newspaper men, always being willing to furnish them with information. She is now the editress of the Y. L. I. column of the WESTERN WITNESS.

Miss Lizzie B. Dunn was born in Petaluma, but removed to Oregon when she was but ten years of age. She is a graduate of the Portland grammar school, but finished her education at St. Mary's Academy in preference to attending the high school. Miss Dunn is a charter member of No. 28, of which she has been recording and corresponding secretary since its organization in December, 1890. She will assume the office of financial secretary at the coming term. She was elected to her present position at the last grand institute, and has made a most worthy and efficient grand officer.

Miss Mary Hurley, grand outside sentinel, was born in the village of Allison's Ranch, in Grass Valley township, and received the greater portion of her education at the public school there, but spent some time

Mrs. George Richardson.

preparing herself in the higher branches in the public schools of Grass Valley and Mt. St. Mary's Academy. Miss Hurley is at present engaged in teaching school in North Star District, Nevada County.

She is a charter member of No. 5, but will hold her first office, that of first vice-president, at the next term. She was elected to her present position at the last meeting of the grand institute.

Miss K[illegible]onklin is a native of Ireland, [illegible] has resided in this country [illegible] any years. She is one of the [illegible]est ladies on the board and [illegible] unsel is always sought after [illegible] is a charter member of No. [illegible] has always borne an active [illegible] in advancing the interests of [illegible]rder. Miss Conklin is the principal of the Star King primary school, where she is the idol of both teachers and pupils.

Mrs. J. J. O'Brien (nee Tiny Sweeney) is a native of San Francisco, and was educated in the public schools here, graduating from the grammar school among the highest in her class. For a short time she was engaged in business. She was its president for two terms. At present she is a trustee. She was the first grand treasurer of the order and now is an active member of the grand board of directors.

Mrs. M. E. Taylor of East Oakland, was born in Cambridgeport, Mass., but came to San Francisco when two years old. She attended the convent school on Jessie street, the Mission Grammar, and was one of the first pupils at the College of Notre Dame, from which she graduated, after which she removed with her parents to Vallejo. Later she removed to East Oakland, where she is engaged in business. She has one son, a very bright boy, and of whom his mother is pardonably proud. She became a member of No. 24 in July, 1890, and has held several offices. She is prominently connected with other Catholic societies in East Oakland, and is making a winning fight as her own provider. Mrs. Taylor if possessed of an indomitable will which has carried her through many a trying ordeal.

Miss Susie Ely, a member of the grand board of directors, was born in San Francisco and was educated at the Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Names, and resides in Oakland with her parents. She is a charter member of No. 15, and has been a trustee, treasurer and has now been elected second vice-president. She was grand outside sentinel of the second grand institute, and has served two terms on the grand board of directors.

Miss Ida McAdam is a native of Boston, Mass., but came to California at an early age. She has resided in Sutter Creek, San Francisco and Watsonville, where for several years she has been a very successful teacher in the public schools. She received her education in the public schools of Watsonville and San Francisco, always maintaining a high rank in her classes. She has been a member of No. 25 since its organization in September, 1890, being for that term its President. Miss McAdam was elected a member of the grand board of directors at the last grand institute.

The other grand officers will be found under the head of their respective institutes.

PROPOSED LEGISLATION.

Many changes have been proposed in the constitution. The principal ones are a change in the number of representatives, another in the number of grand officers; one reducing the death benefit from $150 to $100, and still others relating to the payment of sick benefits. An important change has also been proposed to the 5th section of article II., relating to the investigation of applicants proposed for membership These have all been printed and prepared for distribution.

A proposition that will be brought up is the establishment of a headquarters in this city where members may meet and where the grand board of directors may also have an office. The present location is too small and it is probable that a place will be selected befitting the growth of the Institute and affording a pleasant place for members to meet in social intercourse.

(*Continued on Page 4.*)

CALIFORNIA INDIAN MISSIONS.

Further Facts and Figures Regarding the Work of the Church.

(Concluded.)

It is quite a pleasurable curiosity in examining the old Spanish manuscript books still extant at the Mission Dolores, and looking upon their sheepskin covered lids and buckskin clasps. O! dear reader, if the walls of that quaint, old fashioned, tile-covered adobe church could speak, they would relate to you many interesting items about days gone by. At the present time, the only use to which this old mission church is devoted, is to give instruction in the Christian Doctrine on Sundays. Of great attraction to eastern visitors is the old graveyard, which should be one of the prettiest places in the city of San Francisco. In this silent home, from June 1st, 1858, to May 20th, 1859, the following will show how many have been laid: June, (1858), 52; July, 67; August, 55; September, 55; October, 65; November, 57; December, 56; January, (1859), 35; February, 45; March, 38; April, 33; May, up to the 20th, 28.

It seems as though we could never weary in looking upon these interesting scenes—the Franciscan Mission, once so powerful, now such a melancholy ruin. There were two missions situated north of San Francisco, San Rafael located in Marin County, and the last of the twenty-one missions, was San Francisco Solano, in Sonoma County. San Rafael was founded December 4th, 1817, and San Francisco Solano, April 25th 1820. In 1831 there were at the Mission San Rafael 1073 Neophytes and San Francisco Solano, had 939 Indians on record. The registers of San Rafael had at the time of the secularization, 1831, 1795 baptisms 541 marriages and 616 deaths on record, and the latter one had 881 baptisms, 220 marriages, and 430 burials on record. These two missions north of San Francisco, were the last reductions established by the Spanish Franciscans. They had made preparations and intended to locate a mission at Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, but on account of the rudeness and cruelty of the local Indians, they abandoned the undertaking.

The writer met an old Indian at Ukiah two years ago, who could remember that his father had spoken frequently of the missions at San Rafael and Sonoma, how good the mission Padres had been to the Indians.

No missions were founded in Lake, Napa and Mendocino Counties. However we find good and zealous missionaries working among the Indians in this remote section. There are at present several Indian rancherias in Lake and Mendocino Counties. The principal mission is located in Big Valley, Lake County. This mission rancheria is owned by his Grace, the Archbishop of San Francisco, and the Franciscan Fathers of the Province of the Sacred Heart, have charge of it,

The house or residence, as you may call it, or the Fathers, has not the outward appearance of a convent but that of a farm residence. A small church, about three hundred yards from the house, a structure of wood, is used as a school for the Indians during the week. The number of Indian pupils at the mission school is about twenty. They are under the charge of a Franciscan Brother, who is performing a praise worthy task in educating the little brown youngsters.

Another Indian day school is located at Sulphur Banks, Lake County, where a Catholic lady is educating the copper-colored youngsters, twenty in number. The Indians in this section have been converted to the Catholic Church over twenty years ago. The Mexican missionary, Rev. Father Luciano O. Suno, has been among them for many years, also Father Williams O. P., is a favorite name among the Aborigines of this district. These two brave missionaries were used to live and wander about with them. The baptismal records of St. Turibius Mission, have over 1,200 Indians recorded, up to date. The above named missionaries baptized, on several occasions, as the records show over a hundred Indians during one visit. At present many of those baptized by these missionaries, have died and others have scattered over the mountains of Lake and Mendocino Counties.

On Good Friday last all the old Indians connected with the St. Turibius Mission went to confession, and on Sat received Holy Communion. The younger men and women went to confession on Saturday and on Easter Sunday received the Bread of Heaven. It is a touching scene, to see these tawny children of the forest, flocking to the humble mission church. The small bell in the little tower, that sprinkled the air with holy sounds, and for years and years summoned the Fathers and Brothers to the Holy Cross, to their daily and weekly exercises in South Bend. Indiana, is calling now the aborigines to their religious duties on Sundays and the brown youngsters on weekdays to school. This venerable little bell, when hanging in a tower at South Bend, many years ago, could be heard there at quite a distance, is now sending its harmonious sounds through the valeys and dales of this remote section.

Many a zealous missionary has labored in this section since the conversion of the Indians, but at present it is under supervision of the Sons of St. Francis You see, dear reader, what the Catholic Church is doing for the natives of America. The aborigines are the wards of the nation; who ever labors for the welfare of this class of fellowmen, does service to God and his country. The nnjust treatment of the Indians is a great blot upon the American civilization. The work among the Indians is not encouraging, as the obstacles, in the way of a success, are in full operation to-day, with the addition of a political situation, anything but favorable. The policy of the Indian commissioner has not always been uniform in this regard. At one time the tribes were parcelled out for religious bodies, and Catholic Indians were assigned to non-Catholic Ministers and teachers. It is the intention of these officers to have all Christianity, or at least all Catholic Christianity excluded.

O. S. F.

ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL.

A Most Complete Institution for the Care of the Sick.

The improvements recently completed in St. Mary's Hospital make it now the finest institution of its kind in the state for the care of the sick and injured. The addition of the new wing places an immense amount of space at the disposal of the management, every inch of which has been made avail of.

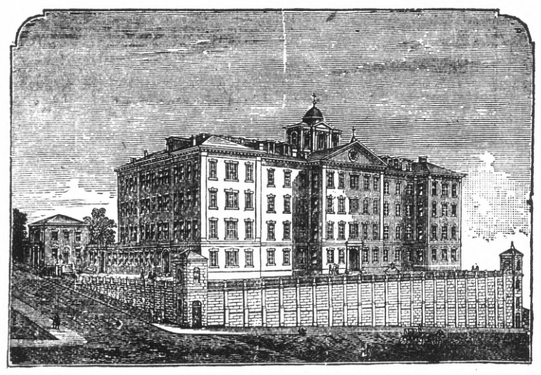
During the week a representative of the WITNESS was shown through every portion of the building by Rev. Mother Russell, who for many years has been the Mother Superior, and who with her able corps of assistants, the self sacrificing Sisters of Mercy, has ministered to the wants of many a sick and dying one, comforting his last hours with tender ministrations, or looking to the wants of convalescents, and making more rapid their recovery. Every portion of the hospital was thrown open, and all the interior workings were shown.

The first floor comprises the medical officers' rooms, the parlors and reception rooms, the kitchen, dining and billiard room. The three principal floors are each 205 feet long with a corridor ten feet running the full length lighted by triple windows at each end. The wards are eighteen in number with a maximum capacity of twelve beds, well lighted and ventilated. In addition to this there are thirty-six private rooms, double and single, handsomely furnished and otherwise well appointed. The entire building is heated by steam radiators. The sanitary arrangements have been carried out according to the latest improvements in hospital architecture, and nothing omitted that could promote the cleanliness, comfort and well-being of the patients. The walls and floors of the closets, bath rooms and lavatories are tiled and provided with marble basins, porcelain tubs, etc.

Each floor is provided with a sitting room and library for the use of the convalescent patients. The entire building is lighted by electricity and each floor is furnished with electric bells, chutes, letter boxes, etc. The operating rooms are four in number. They are situated in the mansard story and are completely isolated. Patients are conveyed to them by an elevator. Two of these rooms are encased in tiles, floors, walls and ceiling, rendering it possible to keep their atmosphere in a perfectly aseptic state. The operating tables and perquisites of these rooms are of the latest and most approved pattern. The opthalmic room and the general operating room are fitted up with all the latest conveniences. Adjoining the operation rooms is a comfortable waiting room for the patients. St. Mary's Hospital in a word, now ranks foremost among the most perfect institutions of the kind in this country or abroad. The private rooms are most comfortably and luxuriously furnished. Any physician can send a patient to St. Mary's Hospital and continue his services with the assurance of perfect control and the further security that his instructions will be faithfully carried out by the Sisters in charge.

The chapel, school rooms and museum were also visited, but space precludes even a passing mention. With the opening of the new school near St. Brendan's Church, the rooms which have heretofore been used for school purposes will be devoted to other uses and contemplated improvements carried out.

The medical staff in attendance at the hospital numbers some of the best physicians and specialists in the city. Dr. Chas. Mohun is the resident physician and is assisted by three interne medical students. In addition to the Sisters of Mercy there is a large force of day and night employees, nurses, dressers, etc. At the present time there are about 160 patients in the hospital, embracing all classes of cases and in every stage of sickness. It is truly an admirable place for the sick.



THE LEAGUE OF THE CROSS.

Grand Reunion of all the Junior Branches of the City.

Last Sunday afternoon the branches of the League of the Cross organized in the various parishes of the city congregated at St. Joseph's Hall for their first grand reunion. As the boys marched through the streets, each one proudly bearing upon his breast a badge of the order signifying the parish to which he belonged, attracted a great deal of attention. The executive committee and the presidents of the branches occupied seats upon the stage together with a number of the reverend clergy. Rev. Father Montgomery, the spiritual director, was in charge. Thos. Hickey, president of St. Joseph's Branch delivered an eloquent address of welcome, which was rapturously received by the several thousand persons present.

A lengthy and varied program was presented, consisting of vocal and instrumental music and recitations. The different numbers were rendered by representatives from each parish, in a most creditable manner, the songs particularly receiving well merited encores.

During the exercises his Grace, the Archbishop entered and was escorted to a prominent seat by Thos. Curtis and A. B. Maguire and on the conclusion of the program addressed the assemblage. His Grace paid a high tribute to the noble work undertaken and so successfully carried out by Father Montgomery, and expressed himself as not alone pleased but surprised at the excellent results already accomplished. He stated the objects of the order and said that the most efficacious method of reform is that employed by the league, that of reforming the young. Facts and figures were called upon to prove that the distress which was so prevalent here a few years ago, might have been averted in a great measure, if the 3000 saloons which now flourish in the city did not receive so great an amount of money from the hard working classes as they do.

It was then announced that a mass meeting of the adult branches will be held in the Grand Opera House some time next month, and after a few remarks by Father Montgomery the meeting was brought to a close.

An Enterprising Man.

MACON, Mo., April 10, '91.

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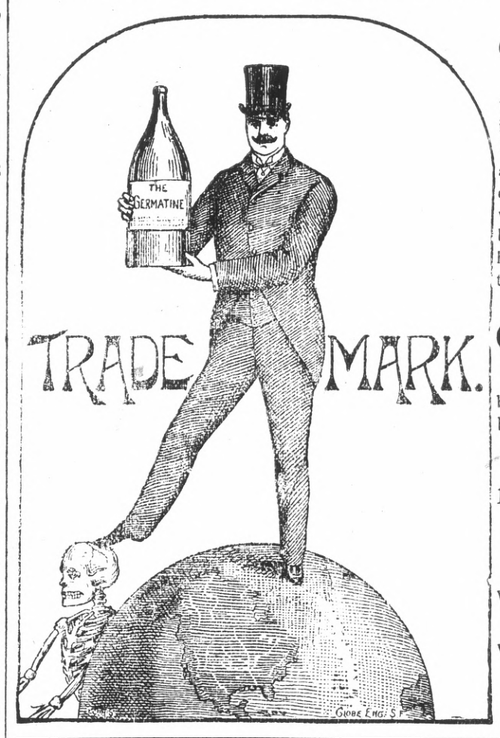

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An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday, of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue. James J. Degan, P.; Fred. V. Flynn, F. V P.; William McGeeney, S. V. P.; J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryan, C. S.; John B. McIntyre, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, M. D., S. E. C.—H. J. Siedenberg, Lewis M. Bannon, Jos. Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building. S. Ruddell, P; D. J. O'Callaghan, F V P; J. S McCormick, S V P; Andrew Oliver, M; E. Lestreto, R S; A. Schmidt, C S; Robert Morrisey, F S; E C—Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S; D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.

SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $150

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INSTITUTE No. 1, meets every Wednesday evening at K. R. B. Hall, O'Farrell & Mason Streets. S. Grote, P., 1636 Golden Gate Ave.; M. Dver, L. S., 381 Shotwell; M. Degan, F. S., 12 Pfeiffer; K. Gleason, T., 5 Leonard Place; Dr. T. J. Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market Sreet. Mrs. G. Long, P., 14 Lewis; Miss N. Winter, R. S., 735 Harrison; Miss K. Murray, F. S., 1504 Leavenworth; Mrs. M. A. Devin; T., Tehama st.; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No. 3 meets every Monday evening at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street. M. Dowd, P., 29 Lafayette; L. O'Neill, L. S., 809 24th; M. Cusack, F S., 165 Perry; E. O'Brien, T., 26 h and Alabama; T. J. Galvan, P., 872 Missi n.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets 1st, 3d and 4th Monday evening in Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street. E. Hanlon, P., 601 7th; M. Hettel, L. S., 427 Natoma; M. Connelly, F. S., 258 Clara; Mrs. A. Finnegan, T., 16 Hubbard; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No. 7 meets every Monday evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market street. F. O'Brien, P., 1135 Harrison; M. C'Neill, R. S., 1313 Devisadero; S. Hagerty, F. S., 120 8th; A. Durand, T., 1524 Stockton; Dr. T. J. Galvan, P., 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 9 meets 1st and 3d Tuesday in Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street. M. Kelly, P, 42 Hoff ave; A. P. Daly, S, 2543 Mission; M. Conlin, F S, 115 Henry; Mrs. P. Bonde, T, 2654 Folsom; Dr. Barbat, P, 1702 Folsom.

INSTITUTE No. 10 meets 1st and 3d Friday in St. George's Hall, 909½ Market. A. Nyhan, P, 350 11th; E. O'Neill, R S, 1214 Folsom; N Gallagher, F S, 850 Hayes; Mrs. O'Brien, T, Vendome Hotel, S F; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P, 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No 15 meets in Fraternal Hall, West Oakland, every Thursday evening. H Heany, P, 1248 Cyprus; M Donnelly, R S, 1810 Goss; E Irving, F S, 711 5th; S Nolan, T, 1810 Goss; Dr. J. A. Maher, P, 12th and Peralta.

INSTITUTE No. 14 meets 1st and 3d Monday evening in K R B Hall, O'Farrell and Mason. M Redington, P, 224½ Linden ave; G R Mulcahy, R S, 600 Filmore; C Farrell, F S, 2405 Clay; Mrs. J Riding, T, 825 Larkin; Dr. J Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 16 meets every Monday evening in St. George's Hall, 909½ Market. A Travers, P, 709 Lombard; J Mars, R S, 765 Harrison; K Jeffers, F S, 1424 Pine; M Travers, T, 709 Lombard; Dr D F Ragan, P, 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No 20 meets at Potrero Opera House every 2d and 4th Wednesday. Mrs J Kannitz, P, Illinois near 8th a; M Clarke, R S, Sierra and Michigan; K Gillick, F S, Indiana and Sierra; Mrs R Doherty, T, 144 5th; Dr T J Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No 24 meets every Wednesday evening in Y M I Hall, Oakland. Mrs M O'Connor, P, 718 E 14th; Mrs L Whelan, R S, 612 E 12th; Mrs J Sheureux, F S, 260 E 15th; Mrs A Kretz, T, 1215 20th ave; Dr E Overend, P, 8th and Clay.

SAN FRANCISCO ALLIANCE No. 1 of St. Patrick's Alliance of California meets first and third Thursdays of every month at K. R. B. Hall, O'Farrell and Mason streets. John T. Bake, P; Thomas Shanahan, F V P; J. F. McCarthy, S V P; J H. O'Connor L S; G. W. Peterson, C S; F. P. Huntt. F S; Joseph McDavitt, A F S; William Mulvin, T; Trustees J. O'Keef, Mathias Connelly, James J. Devlin, James McNally and John Melio.

YOUNG MENS' CATHOLIC UNION. Headquarters, Cor 10th and Market Sts., San Francisco. The officers of the Fourth Grand Assembly are as follows:

E. P. Luby, G. P.; J. E Kenny, G. F. V. P. Wm. E. Reardon, M. D., G. S. V. P.; S. Haskins, G. S.; Wm. A. Richards, G T; W. H. Philpott, G M; A. J. Griffith, Jr, G. I; J. V. Kane, G O S; G B of T—C. J. Gallagher, J. J. Donegan. Rev. John Brennan, A. P. Giannini, T. J. Crowley.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFFE. Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

The dramatic entertainment tendered to St. Raphael Council No. 10 by California Council No. 24, of Alameda, a week ago Saturday was a brilliant success socially, financially and dramatically. The play presented was "Our Boys," and all the characters were well sustained throughout. Some fine musical selections were rendered between the acts by the orchestra, under the leadership of Professor Yank. Just before the curtain went down on the last act each of the ladies were presented with beautiful floral pieces by the members of St. Raphael Council. After the performance the seats were removed and a very enjoyable time was had in dancing, Mr. J. S. Caezar acting as floor director.

At the last regular meeting of Stockton Council No. 5 the following officers were elected to serve for the next six months: President, J. H. Sharon; First Vice-President, T. H. Heffernan; Second Vice-President, George Barth; Recording Secretary, P. D. Campbell; Financial Secretary, L. J. Watson; Corresponding Secretary, Alexander Oullahan; Treasurer, A. R. McDonald; Marshal, H. A. Clarke; Inside Sentinel, J. Kiernan; Outside Sentinel, Mat McCarthy; Executive Committee—A. L Musto, D. J. Hoult, J. H. Smith, R. B. Oullahan, L. R. Gianetti.

✳ C. L. A. S. ✳

The following branches report the election of delegates as follows:

No. 3. Alameda—Mrs. Kate Ruppert, Annie Kearney; alternates, Mary Ruppert, Laura Foster.

No. 9, St. Joseph's—Mrs. Anna Fitzgibbons, Kate Curry; alternates, Mrs. McKerron, Lizzie Wynne.

No. 2, St. Charles—Mrs. A. B. Maguire, Miss M. Donohue; alternates, Lizzie Horne, Mrs. Molloy.

No, 1, Oakland—Mrs. J. L. Price, Mary Carr.

No. 20, Sacred Heart—Mrs. Phil S. Fay, Agnes O'Kane; alternates, Minnie Hennebery, Miss A, Leeman.

No. 21, Hollister—Mrs. A. H. Coy, Aggie Hudner; alternates, Anna Dooling, Mrs. E. J. Breen.

No. 12, Tulare—Mrs. Lunegrover, Mrs. Yelland; alternates, Mrs Reid, Mrs. Reardon,

The business session of the Grand Council will be completed in this city at St. George's Hall, this city. The high mass which will open the Grand Council ceremonies, will be celebrated at the Cathedral on July 6th at 9 A. M. by Rev. Geo, Montgomery, chaplain of the society. The choir will be composed entirely of C. L. A. S. talent.

The committee of arrangements is working assiduously to provide attractive entertainment for the visiting members.

Mrs. M. Deane, grand president, and Mary Tuite, grand deputy, paid an official visit on last Sunday to No. 23, Petaluma.

The Hotel del Mar has opened its doors under excellent management for the summer season, and recommends itself to all those who desire pleasant surroundings and a dainty table at reasonable rates.

The Board of Directors held a regular meeting at the headquarters on Monday last. It will complete its years work at a meeting to be held on next Monday.

The Mother.

Few men have expressed in more exquisite language than Macaulay the affection which every man feels for his mother: "Make the most of it while yet you have that most precious of all gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfathomed love of those eyes, the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends, fond, dear, kind friends; but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggle with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep sincerity I felt, when of an evening, nestled in her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared asleep—never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard, yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eyes watch over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother."

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

Full charge taken of Hat and Cloak Rooms for Balls and Parties. Mrs. T. J. Finnerty, 623 Minna street.

Ripans Tabules: for torpid liver.

Juvenile Department.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

Aunt Flo.

(*Continued.*)

"The poor mother's condition can be better imagined than described; she reached home in a helpless state, and her daughters were able to offer little consolation, so much did the sad news afflict them. And Flo was now ill for some time; the blow was too much for her, and it was feared that it would prove fatal. But her great heart sustained her through all; when others would have succumbed. She rose again and her fortitude and strength of mind increased in proportion to her trials. Like the good christian that she was she looked upon her afflictions as coming from the hand of God, in punishment for her past follies. She therefore resigned all to Him, resolved to bide her time and hope for the best. It was now her turn to administer consolation to her daughters, especially Madelne, the elder, who was inconsolable for the loss of her brother. Ellie bore it better than Madeline; her bright bouyant spirit and sanguine temperament would not let her repine. She felt that all would be well again, but alas! alas!

"A year had now glided by, during which the family lived very lonely and secluded. Aunt Flo continued to pray for her wayward son, beseeching God to grant him at least, the grace to abandon his evil habits. One morning, among others of a business character, she received a letter bearing a foreign postmark. The thought of Arthur came instinctively to her mind. She hastily broke the seal and read. It was from the chaplain of the regiment to which Arthur belonged.

"The letter stated how a few days previous to the date of writing, her son made one of a hunting party and proceeded to a neighboring jungle. One of his companions wounded a tigress, and before reloading his rifle had the impudence to pursue her. The beast turned upon him and was about tearing him to pieces when Arthur came up. Fearing to fire lest he might kill his comrade, he dropped his rifle, and drawing his sword rushed on the now infuriated animal. She sprung toward him and with one stroke of her forepaw smashed his sword. In short, he was badly injured, and was now in a dying condition; but he had saved his comrades life, at the expense of his own, and this he said affords him some consolation. He desired his mothers blessing and forgiveness, and expressed a hope that they would all meet above.

"Such a little would be sufficient of itself to unmove a woman of greater fortitude than Aunt Flo. As it was, she neither screamed nor fainted; the letter dropped from her hand, and she clutched desperarely a chair for support. She mentally asked herself was it real, or only a hideous dream. But the sight of the broken envelope on the table before her assured her that it was only too true. Her heart was bursting; her brain was on fire, she could not weep.

"Madeline entered the room, and as her mothers back was toward her she did not notice anything unusual. She casually lifted the open letter which a gust of air carried to the door, and as she read a few lines and saw the dreadful news it contained, she uttered a piercing scream and fell to the floor. This recalled the wandering senses of the mother, and drew the servants to the spot immediately. Ellie too, pale and trembling, hastened to the scene and soon learned the fatal news. Certainly that was the saddest day the family ever experienced.

"Throughout that day Ellie showed herself a brave little girl. She did all she could to console her mother and sister; she told them that bad as things were, they might be worse; that all would be well bye and bye.

"After a few days, however, Aunt Flo was again up and doing, but for Madeline there was no hope. Consumption had been slowly undermining her constitution since her father's death, and now this fresh trouble caused it to take a serious turn. But why delay? Six months after, the beautiful, the gifted noble-minded Madeline was laid in her grave.

"Really Dora, is it weeping you are?"

"One can't help, you know, giving way sometimes, I think it is such a sad tale."

"Yes, but that is not the end."

"I can easily devine the rest," said Dora. "Ellie did not long survive her sister, and she and Madeline fill one tomb."

"You guessed aright. But aunt Flo dwelt so lovingly on the merits of her daughters, and described them so beautifully that even to this day, in imagination I seem to behold them. They were the very opposite in character and disposition, and yet agreed perfectly in many things. Madeline was tall, stately, dignified and of a serious caste; while Ellie was a dimpled little fairy, all smiles and good humor.

"But little more remains to be told. Need we wonder that after the death of her children, aunt Flo lost her reason, but through skilful medical treatmenet she recovered the use of it after some time. She then sold her estate, and wishing to withdraw as far as possible from the scene of all her sorrows, she came and settled in this quiet town of ours, where her many acts of kindness and charity are still remembered.

P J. G,

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SAN FRANCISCO, - - - CALIFORNIA.
DANIEL O'CONNELL, - - - - Editor

SATURDAY.....JUNE 25, 1892.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Gospel, St. Luke xv, 1-10; The Parable of the Lost Sheep.

26—Sunday— SS. John and Paul, Martyr.
27—Monday — St. Ladislas, King and Confessor.
28—Tuesday—St. Ireneus, Martyr.
29—Wednesday—SS. Peter and Paul, Apostles.
30—Thursday—Commemoration of St. Paul.
1—Friday—Feast of the Sacred Heart,
2—Saturday—Visitation of Bl. Virgin Mary.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION.

Order of the Forty Hours Devotion in the Churches and Chapels of the Diocese of San Francisco for the month of

JUNE, 1892.

26—Third Sunday after Pentecost—St. Charles', San Francisco.

THIS is the season when the political paragrapher will revel in alleged humorous productions from his pen, with baby Ruth and baby McKee as the central figures.

BY special request "Sacerdos" will contribute a series of five articles on the "Living Rosary," to commence in the next issue of the WITNESS. It will be the first time that a full explanation of the great devotion to the Blessed Virgin will have been published.

THE nomination of Cleveland as the democratic candidate, for president, is a popular one with the democracy of the United States. The fight for his election will probably be made in the States of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, where it appears that the democracy have a fighting chance for success. This will remove New York from the roll of a dictating state, and cripple the power of Tammany, which practically controls the political destiny of the Empire state and relatively that of the Union.

THE WITNESS presents this week a complete history of the Young Ladies Institute and many of the subordinate branches. It was designed to have had a complete history of each one, but a number have failed to respond. Those that have been received are very interesting, and speak well for the Catholic ladies of the Pacific Coast. It is to be hoped that the visit of the delegates to this city will linger long in their memories and that great good will come to the order from the fifth grand institute.

THAT the excitement attending a presidential election has an effect on business is shown by the dullness of trade this year. Every line of business is evidently affected, and the complaint is general from all sections of the country. Why it should be so is hard to say. A change in administration does not mean a complete revolution in social and business relations, and should not affect trade, but every man in business will bear testimony to the fact that it does. An election for President every six years would produce a change welcome to business circles.

WHEN the cinch comes on, the high-priced non-Catholic school books, which have been adopted for this diocese, the parents of the children attending the parochial schools, will see that the WITNESS has been trying to save them money. The non-Catholic books which they will be forced to buy, are about one third higher in price than those issued by Catholic publishing houses, besides being inferior in moral and educational advantages. The American Book Co. can easily afford to make a donation of fifty thousand dollars or so for the proposed seminary at Menlo Park. It would practically be a donation from Catholic parents.

THE would-be sensational evening papers of this city have a habit of putting the word "extra" in large, bold-face type at the head of any item which, no matter how insignificant, strikes some one in the local room as a great news scoop. Let a circus come to town or a Chinese opium fiend be found stupified with the drug, bang! up goes "extra." The premature decline of so many newsboys whose lungs give out by inhaling our afternoon fogs in an endeavor to get sufficient wind into their lungs to cry out this extra imposition on their chords is ascribed to this silly practice. Give us more news, less "extra'. and save the lives of the newsboys.

A CHURCH fair is usually intended to procure money for some specific church purpose, but a new use has been found for it in this city. A gentleman, presumably by the assistance of a phethoric purse, and purchased votes at a set price, obtains a gold headed cane as the most popular man in the parish. His friends seize upon the occasion of presenting his boughten testimonial for booming him as a possible candidate for the shrievalty, and in bumpers of flowing wine, pledge to him their support. This method of electioneering, may be efficacious, while the wine lasts, but it is not good politics, and is practically making use of the church to further ambitious personal ends.

THE "dollar limit" as a campaign slogan may be all right, but its practical application to San Francisco's municipal finances is all wrong. Ten years or more ago, when after some years of reckless extravagance by a venal Board of Supervisors, this pledge was asked from the candidates seeking to succeed the retiring board it seemed to forcast a taxpayers millenium. We have had ample time to test the applications of it, and what do we find? Streets full of pitfalls, school teachers with unpaid salaries, a large portion of the city without adequate protection from fire, street lamps extinguished on nights when the moon is expected to but don't shine, a police force too small in numbers to properly cover districts needing protection, a new city hall whose long delayed construction has ceased to be an end-man's joke; but why prolong the list. Relief can be had in two ways, do away with the dollar limit or raise the assessed valuation of property. Either would be a welcome change.

IN the "Examiner" of Sunday, Very Rev. J. J. Prendergast, V. G., states the position of the Catholic church on the divorce question. The matter is also discussed by journalists and lawyers, all with widely different views. Father Prendergast says, "from the point of view of the Catholic Church, the only divorce law which is likely to prove preventive is the absolute prohibition of divorce, taking the word in the sense of a dissolution of the marriage tie with the privilege of remarrying." His pictures the evils, following divorce are worth as much as all the arguments against it, and the position assumed by the church that the marriage tie cannot be dissolved except by death is the only safeguard that can be thrown around a home. The laxity of the statutes prescribing what constitutes a cause for divorce, is an incentive for ill-mated couples, to seek a divorce from the galling yoke of an ill-assorted marriage. By throwing additional safe-guards around the married state, or by allowing a judicial seperation for a limited time, might afford a less frequent occasion for divorce, in those who regard marriage as a civil contract, terminable at the whim or caprice of one or the other of the contracting parties, But in the Catholic Church, while separation is often advised, with a view a to later reconciliation, there can be no occasion for an airing of family skeletons in the courts. The church does not sanction the practice, and those Catholics who secure divorces, if they remarry, live in open and notorious adultery.

THERE has been for years a crying need in this city for a new charter. The Consolidation Act, which has done service by means of varied patches to meet the exigencies of a great city's growth, needs to be superseded by a code of laws more modern in their application and design. Old laws are good enough for the times and conditions for which they were framed, but in a city growing at the rate at which San Francisco has done within the past few years, they need frequent revision. It would be useless at this time to attempt to revise the present laws. A new series is absolutely needed. Under the restrictions which are placed by the constitution around the adoption of a charter, it is a matter of some time before a change in laws can be put through all the stages necessary for it to become the law of the district to which it is intended to apply it. The method of procedure is too well known here through repeated attempts to need explanation. The question of interest, therefore, is whether there is yet time to call a special election, frame the charter and submit it to the people at the election in November. It is doubtful if there is, and it is extremely to be regretted that the preliminary steps were not taken before. The last charter, with a few modifications, might be used as a basis, and as voters are familiar with its provisions, an extended canvass of its merits would not be needed. But while considering the means or the practibility of calling a special election or waiting for the general election in November much valuable time is being lost. No one disputes the necessity. Then why can we not have it this year, instead of waiting two or three years, perhaps, before securing the end so earnestly desired.

PARISH NEWS.

SACRAMENTO.

On Wednesday evening the Children of Mary gave a select entertainment in Metropolitan Theatre before a very large audience. The entertainment was under the directions of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Durrell, the well-known elocutionists. Neale's orchestra furnished the orchestral music for the occasion. The first number of the programme was a a "flower drill" by some twenty young ladies, which elicited warm and repeated applause. The young ladies were in white and carried a floral wreath. Their movements were perfectly timed to music by the orchestra and were very graceful.

The program also included a vocal trio by Mesdames B. F. Howard, R. H. Hawley and Lida Clinch; vocal solo by R. T. Cohn and Hannah Shields; recitation and gypsy dance by Josephine Durrell; reading by Guy Durrell; a short farce by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Durrell; selection by Neale's orchestra. The concluding drill and tableau by twenty-four young ladies was very beautiful. Mrs. C. A. Neale and Miss Allie Sheehan, were the accompanists during the evening for the vocalists. In all respects the entertainment gave satisfaction to the large audience present and would bear repetition in the future.

SAN JOSE.

The closing exercises of St. Joseph's School were held in the Convent of Notre Dame last Friday afternoon. The exercises of the little girls have never failed to bring forth a large audience, and that afternoon was no exception to this rule, for the spacious hall was crowded until standing room only was to be had. The program was interesting throughout and much enthusiasm was shown both by the parents and the friends present.

The numbers which might deserve special mention were the "Little Violet Vender," with its accompanying calisthenic exercises, "The Landing of Columbus" by Tessie Plummer; "Te Deum," "The Rescued Child," written by Miss H. M. Skidmere, and especially the "Echoes from Erin," which reached every heart present from the Green Isle. Fathers Calzia, Miller and Dosola were present, occupying seats in front and showing a great interest in the work of the little ones.

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MARYSVILLE.

Rev. Father Coleman, of St. Joseph's Church, celebrated his silver jubilee on Monday, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. The teachers and students of Notre Dame College held an interesting entertainment in his honor, and the citizens of Marysville, without regard to creed called upon and extended their congratulations on the occasion. Father Coleman is still known and highly esteemed all through the northern part of the state.

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UKIAH.

The entertainment given by the pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent at the Opera House on Thursday night was a literary and financial success. The program consisted of songs, recitations and a short drama in which all the pupils acquitted themselves admirably. Quite a neat little sum was realized.

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ST. IGNATIUS.

Masons have been engaged for the past two weeks in constructing a heavy brick wall or fence around the Hayes and Franklin street sides of the lot. It is simular in desIgn to the portion erected some time ago.

Last Tuesday, the feast of St. Aloysius was appropriately celebrated with a solemn high mass.

Yesterday being the feast of the Sacred Heart, a solemn high mass was celebrated at nine o'clock, following which was the consecration of children to the Sacred Heart. In the evening devotions and consecration were held, and an appropriate sermon preached.

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SACRED HEART.

The church building has been removed to the rear of the lot, and toward Fell steet, in order to facilitate work on the new residence of Father Flood. Workmen are now engaged in excavating the foundations.

The designs of the church were prepared by Shea & Shea, and promise a magnificient structure in a very quaint style, but it will be some little time yet before work is commenced, probably not till the dwelling is finished. The old church will be used as a parochial school building.

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ST. BRENDAN'S.

The ladies of the parish will have a meeting to-morrow evening at the parochial residence on Harrison street, to make arrangements to hold a fair, in order to pay off the indebtedness contracted in building the new school, and which it is expected will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks. The fair will probably be held in the large hall in the school building.

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ST. BONIFACE.

Next Tuesday evening, at Saratoga Hall, the SS. Peter and Paul Verein, will be presented with a magnificent banner. The ladies of the society at the conclusion of the exercises will give a complimentary leap year party.

NOTES.

The closing exercises of Mt. St. Mary's Convent, Grass Valley, will take place next Wednesday in St. Cecelia's Music Hall. A very entertaining program has been presented.

Rev. H. O'Reilly, pastor of Madera, Fresno county, was recently presented with a handsome g ld chalice and paten. It was the gift of Michael Joyce, a liberal resident of that town.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permantly 'cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys, and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevors, use Syrup of Figs.

Every hour comes with some little fagot of God's will fastened upon its back. — *Father F. W. Faber.*

Men of culture are the true apostles of equality.

Full charge taken of Hat and Cloak Rooms for Balls and Parties. Mrs. T. J. Finnerty, 628 Minna street.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE.

(Continued from 1st Page.)

NO. 1.

Miss Sophie A. Grote, the president, is a native of San Francisco, where she has continuously resided. She was educated in the public schools, graduated from the high school and normal classes and now occupies a position as teacher in the Golden Gate Primary School. Miss Grote has been a member of the Institute for some four years, was secretary for two terms and has been president for three. She is highly esteemed by all her associates in the Institute.

Genevieve Carroll, the secretary, is a native of Grass Valley and is a graduate of the Girls' High School of this city. She has been a member of the order for a little over a year, and has been secretary for one term.

NO. 2.

This Institute was organized on October, 14, 1887. Its roll of membership is larger that any other branch of the order, and the aim of its members is to keep it so. Since its organization this Institute has done an immense amout of good work by assisting worthy charities and helping the needy. In its ranks are some of the brightest and most intelligent young ladies of the whole order, many of whom are graduates of the San Francisco Girl's High School and State Normal School. On the whole it may be said that in California to-day no more intelligent band of young ladies can be found than those who compose Y. L. I. No. 2.

The president, Mrs. George Long, was born in San Francisco and educated in the public schools of this city. She has been identified with it since its organization, being a charter member, and has always been one of its leading members. For four years she has held office, passing through the different chairs until she reached the presidential chair, which office she has filled with credit to herself and with honor to the Institute. Mrs. Long is an energetic, conscientious worker with this end always in view—the welfare of No. 2—and consequently is beloved by all its members.

Miss Nellie Winters, the recording secretary, joined the order in October, 1887, being a charter member. Since that time she has been a very active member, taking a deep interest in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the Institute. She was born in California, and is a graduate of the Girls' High School of San Francisco.

NO. 4.

This Institute was organized in San Francisco February 21, 1888. Mrs. J. J. McLaughlin was elected president and the members were not disappointed in her as she proved herself to be a worthy presiding officer. The Institute has had four presidents since then, all of whom proved themselves to be very willing and successful officers.

From the night of its organization No. 4 has continued to prosper, both in membership and treasury, until now it stands among the highest of the subordinate Institutes. It has always been attentive to its sick members, and no member has ever been called from its ranks by death. That the true spirit of fraternity exists among its members can be readly seen by anyone attending its meetings. Miss Fannie Douglas, president was born in San Francisco.

She was one of the organizers of this branch and has always been a very attentive and willing member, being present at all the meetings, visiting the sick, acting on all committees, in fact doing everything that would make her be of any service to the Institute. She has brought a great many members into No. 4. She is now at the head of our Institute, and we hope will always continue to be an active member. She has been chosen as one of the delegates to the grand council, and is sure to do credit to the Order.

Miss Rose Croghan, recording secretary, was also born in San Francisco. She is a charter member of this branch, and has always been an able worker, holding different offices during her membership and doing all that lay in her power for the Institute.

NO. 5.

No. 5 was organized in Grass Valley on December 18, 1888, and on January 30, 1889, the officers were installed by Mrs. J. P. Sweeney of San Francisco.

The charter opened with 33 names, but before it closed sixty-two were on the list.

Miss Annie Conlin, the president, was born in Grass Valley, where she attended the public schools. After graduating from the High School there she attended the State Normal School at San Jose and graduated from that institution. Miss Conlin has been teaching in the Grass Valley public schools for the last six years and was promoted last May. She is a charter member of No. 5 and has occupied the following offices in the Institute: President for two terms; recording secretary, twice a delegate to the Grand Institute.

Nellie Nevin, the recording secretary, was born in Grass Valley where she has resided ever since, and attended the public schools there, graduating from the High School in 1886. Having secured a grammar grade certificate she is now engaged in teaching in Grass Valley. Miss Nevin is a charter member of No. 5 and has been a trustee, treasurer and financial secretary.

NO. 7.

This Institute was organized on Sunday, March 25, 1888, by Mrs. J. P. Sweeney and Mrs. Enwright and has prospered in every way ever since.

Mrs. Greaney, the president, is one of the charter members and an energetic and enterprising officer. She is well liked by all the members and has done much to advance the interests of her Institute. She held the office of recording secretary for two terms. She is a native daughter and a graduate of the Rincon School.

Nellie Hurd, secretary, is a very bright young lady and has been elected to her second term, being chosen to her present position after a membership of only six months. She is a graduate of Notre Dame College and claims San Francisco as her birthplace. Both she and Mrs. Greany have been honored by electfon to the grand institute as delegates.

NO. 8.

No. 8, was organized, March 18th, 1888, with 22 charter members. Mrs. T. R. Duffy being its first president. Mrs. Duffy was born in New York City, but came with her parents to the Pacific Coast, while yet an infant. Her childhood was passed at Benicia, and she also received her education there, at St. Catherine Convent, where a sweet remembrance of her happy dispositiou is treasured by the Sisters who were her teachers and still reside there. Mrs. Duffy has been identified with No. 8, since its organization in Benicia, and has continually worked for its welfare. She has held office two years as grand director, and is at present recording and corresponding secretary, of No. 8, and grand second vice-president, having held both offices two terms. She is a general favorite, and No. 8 is very proud of her.

Mrs. Burgh, president, was born in Pensacola, Florida, and spent her childhood in that land of flowers and sunshine. She received her education at the Convent of tne Ursaline Sisters, New Orleans, and has been a resident of Benicia three years, where she has decided to make her home. She became a member of No. 8, in September, 1890, and after six months was elected president, which office she has filled with becoming dignity. She was elected delegate to the fifth grand Institute. Her relations with the Institute have been pleasant, and she has been an earnest worker for the cause, and especially for the success of No. 8.

The Late Mrs. Emily C. Cogan.

NO. 9.

Annie R. Daly, recording secretary, was born in Tehama County. In the early part of her life her family moved to Vallejo, where she attended St. Vincent's Convent school. In later years she has lived in San Francisco. She was one of the first to sign the charter roll for a branch of the Y. L. I., to be organized in the Mission, and May 2d, 1888, branch No. 9 was organized with a very large membership. At the first election she was chosen second vice-president, and after a term of one year, was elected president of the branch, which office she held for two successive terms. She was a delegate to the second grand council, held in San Francisco, and also to the fourth council at Sacramento, at which she was elected one of the grand board of directors of the Institute.

Maggie Kelly, president, was born in Columbia, Tuolumne County, but came to San Francisco, with her parents at an early age. She received her early education at the College of Notre Dame, of this city, but finished at the public school. She was received into the Institute while the charter was yet open. She held the office of second vice-president for one term, and June 1891, was elected president.

NO. 10.

Miss Annie E. Nyhan, president, is a native of Boston, Mass., and a charter member of No. 10; she has been one of its earnest workers since its organization and has done everything in her power for its advancement. Her earliest education was received at St. Joseph's parish school, after which she graduated from the Girls' High School with marked distinction. She is also an active member of C. L. A. S. No. 10. For the past six years she has held the position as chief operator in one of the branch offices for the Pac. Tel. Tel. Co., and has lately been promoted as cashier to Mr. H. Phillips the superintendent of the company. We wish her success in her new undertaking.

Miss Emma O'Neil, the present secretary, is also a very active and energetic worker, She has held the position of financial secretary two terms and also that of recording secretary. She is always the first to come forward to lend her as-

sistance where there is anything connected with the Institute.

NO. 12.

No. 12, of Santa Cruz, was organized January 20th, 1889, by Miss Carrie Gallagher, then grand president of the organization, assisted by Mrs. Julia Riding. The first president was Miss Josie Rearden. Since its organization it has afforded many an evenings enjoyment, to the residents oi Santa Cruz. During the last year it has paid out over fifty dollars in sick benefits. It has a membership of twenty-four, which, considering the number of Catholic young ladies in the parish is very encouraging. The president, Miss Lizzie House, is a native of Santa Cruz. She received her education in the Convent of the Holy Cross. The president elect, Miss Annie Dorsey, is a very prepossessing young lady. She is D. D. G. P., and has always taken a very active part in Institute affairs. The secretary, Lizzie Rooney. was born and raised in Santa Cruz. She has been associated with the Institute since its organization, and has always felt a deep interest in the welfare of the society. She received her education, with the exception of the last year, in Holy Cross Convent. The last year was spent at the Academy. She has been secretary of No. 12, for the last two years.

NO. 13.

No. 13, of Vallejo, was organized February 6th, 1889, with fifty charter members, which has since greatly increased. This Institute has a large bank account, and also a social fund, the latter being principally used in deeds of charity both to the living and the dead.

The president Miss Maggie McMannas, has just been elected for a second term. This young lady has engaging manners coupled with a sense of humor which makes her conversation sparkling, witty and bright, and with her witticisims and telling speeches, electrifies and enlivens public as well as private audiences. She also possesses in the highest degree, that gentle kindness of heart which endears its possessor to all. Miss McMannas is also a delegate to the grand council.

NO. 14.

Miss Mamie Redington was born in this city where she received and completed her education. She is a very energetic and willing worker and before her election to her present position was for a time treasurer of No. 7.

Miss Geraldine R. Mulcahy, the corresponding secretary, is also a native of San Francisco and is a graduate of St. Rose's Academy on Golden Gate Ave. She has just been honored by an election as president of her Institute. She is a stenographer by occupation and is also a member of the grand board of directors.

NO. 15.

On January 16th, 1889, this Institute was organized in Kohler's Hall, West Oakland, by Miss Carrie Gallagher, then grand president, with a charter list of about fifty names. Miss Mary Young was the first president. After three years existence it now has a membership of almost seventy, and meets every Thursday evening in Fraternal Hall, Thirteenth and Washington streets. Miss Mamie Dolan is the president. She is of the demi-blonde style of beauty, tinted with the peachy bloom of health, large expressive blue eyes, and graceful figure. She is a very bright young lady and is now serving her second term as president.

The other and newly eleeted officers are, Mrs. Maginnis, first-vice president; Susie Ely, second vice-president; Miss Mary Flynn, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Towne, financial secretary; Miss Mary Donnelly, treasurer; Miss Bessie McInerny, marshall. The board of trustees is as follows: The Misses Mary Keyes, Nellie Harty, McGlorn, Purcell and Meiderous.

NO. 19.

This Institute was organized at Chico, on April, 21st, 1889, with a charter list of nineteen members, Mrs. J. I. Carr, district deputy officiating. It has since been moderately successful.

NO. 20.

No. 20 was organized August 21, 1889, with May Monaghan as president. It has grown steadily since then, and applications are still coming. Miss Monaghan was president for two years and was succeeded by Mrs. Kannitz whose term expires this month. Nellie Toomey who is a great worker for the Institute was secretary for two years, Maggie Clarke taking her place last year. She has just been elected to that office.

NO. 21.

This Institute was organized on the 16th day of December, 1889, by Past Grand President Carrie Gallagher assisted by Grand President Mrs. D. F. Ragan (nee Sweeney) with twenty-four members enrolled. The initiatory steps for the organization were taken on the 12th day of December, 1889. From that date to the present the society has flourished holding numerous meetings both business and social. Its membership includes at the present time a a number of young ladies who are working for the dignity and prosperity of the society. It also has done much towards providing and comforting a great many of its sick members, one member being called away by death. At present the society is making progress and is also in a good financial condition.

Mrs. Lizzie Crichton, the president, was born at Columbus, Ohio, and came to Eureka, Humboldt county, April 21, 1863. She received her education at St. Joseph's Convent, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy in Eureka and is a charter member of No. 21. She was appointed District Deputy and elected First Vice-President and is now President of that Institute.

Mamie E. Perry, recording secretary of No 21, was born in Eureka, Humboldt county, Cal., being the eldest of six surviving children. Miss Perry received her education at the Convent of St. Joseph's in that city, where she has always resided with her parents in their quiet and pleasant home at 827 G. st.

NO. 22.

Was organized Nov. 23d, 1889, under the auspices of Miss Carrie Gallagher, past grand president, and Miss Mollie Brown. This branch is composed of some of the brightest and most popular Catholic young ladies of Haywards and vicinity. The members are most enthusiastic in the work of their order, and have always been most willing to assist iu any work of charity undertaken by the order.

Past president, Mrs. P. H. Hoare, (nee Hannah Brickell) was the first president of this branch, and held her office for a year and a half in a most able and courteous manner. Her presence is always missed when she does not attend a meeting Miss Annie Liguori president, is one of the most popular young ladies, who fulfills the duties of her office with a most becoming dignity and courtesy. She has been twice a delegate to the 3d and 4th grand councils. She is a native of Alameda County, and with her sister Miss Mary Liguori, a member of the board of Directors, are the most popular dressmakers of Haywards and vicinity. Miss Mary McKeever, the able secretary, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McKeever, who are prominent leaders in all church movements in Haywards. Miss McKeever is to the manor born, having Haywards as her native place and raised and educated. She has been secretary for one year, and being both popular and attentive to her duties, which she discharges in a most efficient manner, has been honored by re-election for the coming term.

Miss Mary Mulvehill, financial secretary, is a young lady of unusual ability and untiring energy. She was a delegate to the 3d grand council, and has been elected to attend the 5th grand council, which shows the esteem in which she is held. Miss Annie Burgess is one of the bright young ladies of this branch. She has been a member of the board ol directors and has been elected marshall for the next term.

Miss Lizzie Lavin, 1st vice-president, has been elected president for the next term. She with Miss Kate Carey, 2d vice-president, are both bright and popular young ladies, both having been brought up and educated in this place. They are graduates of Hayward's public school.

Other popular members are, Mrs. Geo. Bernkin, who has been treasurer for one term and has been re-elected for a 2d term, and Miss Ellen Geary, Miss Lena Pimentel, chair lady of the board of directors, Miss Louise Pimentel, and Miss Annie Cahill, who had been recording secretary during the first year of the organization, but owing to illness is not able to attend the meetings. Her presence is greatly missed as she is a young lady of talent and ability.

There are other popular members whose abilities and accomplishments are too numerous to mention. The present membership is about twenty-five.

NO. 23.

No. 23, was organized in Reno, Nevada, April 30th, 1891, by grand president, Mamie E, Sweeney. The number signing the charter roll that evening was seventeen. The success of the Institute was assured, when the members chose to be their presiding officer, Mrs. Mary McCormack, the present incumbent, a lady of rare ability, who, previous to her marriage was closely identified with the educational interests of Virginiy City, having been a teacher in the public schools of that place, for some time. Mrs. McCormack was chosen one of the representatives of No. 23, to attend the fourth grand council, at which place she was appointed D. D. G. P., for Nevada. By her untiring interest and wise supervision, she has proved herself worthy of the confidence reposed in her by her sister members.

Meetings of the Institute are held every alternate Saturday, at 2.30 P. M. in Thompson Hall. The members of No. 23, represent the cream of Catholic society of Reno. It is a noteworthy fact, in favor of the healthful climate of the "Sage-brush State" that No. 23, has never been called upon to pay a sick benefit, neither has the "grim destroyer" depleted its ranks. The socials given by No. 23, have been grand successes, both socially and financially, in consequence of which, No. 23 is very proud of its bank account.

The social and beneficial advantages of being a member of the Y. L. I., are very apparent, and it is with feelings of pride and thankfulness that the members of No. 23, look back to the evening of April 30th, 1891, when its members were united in the bonds of unity, sisterly love and protection, by that lady, who should be dear to the hearts of every member of the Y. L. I., Mamie Sweeney Ragan-

NO. 24.

Was organized in East Oakland, April 27th, 1890, and though only two years old, has a membership of over thirty; not by any means a large Institute, but its members have all proved themselves earnest workers in promoting the welfare of the order the ladies of this Institute are well known in the Catholic circles of East Oakland, and as they are of a pleasure-loving temperament, this branch has quite a reputation as social entertainers. Not all branches can boast of the talent to be displayed among these ladies as several of them have been very popular with the patrons of music and literature, The Catholic people of East Oakland have always been ready to show their appreciation and friendly feeling to this Catholic organization and as they are deservedly popular, there seems to be nothing more to say than to wish 24 a continuance of its past bright record.

The President, Mrs. Mary O'Connor, although a native of Washington, D. C., passed the greater part of her life in San Francisco, where she is well and favorably known. Having served two terms as President she is about to retire from the office in which her gracious dignity and intellectual ability made her an efficient leader. We have the pleasure of congratulating her on her successful terms. Mrs. Elizabeth Whelan, the pretty and accomplished wife of T. F. Whelan, of East Oakland, is about to succeed Mrs. O'Connor as President. This lady has also held the position of secretary since the Institute was organized. She also has been a resident of San Francisco, where she still has a number of friends, although her birthplace is New York. She has been living in East Oakland since her marriage, eight years ago, and her friends join in wishing this clever little lady success, during the coming term.

NO. 27.

This Institute was organized in Odd Fellow's Building, Antioch, Sunday, December 7th, 1890. by our worthy grand president, assisted by the grand secretary, with a membership of 22. Although the number of members has only increased five since that date, the Institute is in a flourishing condition, due only to the untiring energy and kind words of encouragement from their beloved pastor, Father Lawlor. Since the date of organization there has been no cause for suspension, expulsion or sick benefits paid to members, consequently it is one of the healthiest institutes in the order.

The worthy president, Miss Anna Long, is a prominent Native Daughter as well as a member of the Y. L. I. She was born in Napa and educated in Antioch public schools, from which she graduated with high honors in 1884. She began teaching school immediately, and has made a grand success in her present calling. She is now a prominent teacher in the Antioch public school, and is greatly loved and respected by all who have the pleasure of her acquaintance. She was unanimouslvy elected president on the date of organization, a position she still retains with honor to herself and the Institute.

Mrs. Nono Wills, recording secretary, although not a "native," is a loyal daughter of her adopted State. She was born in St. Louis, Mo. On May 23, 1873, she was married to Frank M. Wills of Lamar, Mo., and soon after moved to Antioch, where she has since resided, and is now the happy little mother of two promising native sons, Frank and Willie. She was unanimously elected to the office of recording secretary at the time of its organization, which position she still retains. Mrs. Wills is a descendant of the Carrolls of Carrollton and Timmonds of Maryland, and as such proudly claims descendancy from one of the oldest and most promineni Catholic families in the Uuited States.

NO. 28.

No. 28, was organized in St. Francis' Parish, East Portland, on December 4th, 1890, through the efforts of Messrs. S. T. Dove, H. J. Altstock and J. P. Sharkey. These gentlemen are all members of Willamette Council, No. 65. While acting as delegates to the convention of the Y. M. I., they heard so much in favor of the Y. L. I., that they resolved to use their best efforts to organize a branch of the order in East Portland. Mrs. D. D. McKinnon, a member of No. 1, was appointed district deputy and organized the Institute. As East Portland is a very scattered place and lacks street car facilities it is rather difficult for members to attend meetings.

Miss Lizzie Dove who has been president of the Institute since its organization, was born in Portland and is a graduate of the Portland High School.

NO. 31.

This Institute was formally organized by the Grand President of the order, Mrs. D. F. Ragan, then Miss Sweeney, on May 3, 1891, on which occasion thirty-two young ladies signed the roll as charter members. Since that time the branch has met with most encouraging prosperity, Its membership has greatly increased; its finances have been placed on a secure basis and its one social venture, a grand ball given last November, was universally conceded to be one of the most brilliant society events in the history of the Comstock. So that now, its first anniversary barely passed, its many friends experience deep satisfaction to see it fairly launched on its career of usefulness with every promise of continued success. Annie M. Sullivan, president of No. 31, is one of Storey county's most efficient teachers. She has been prominently connected with the public schools of Gold Hill for several years, gaining golden opinions from all classes as much for her amiable character as for her intellectual powers. She has the happy faculty of being able to adapt herself to any position and it is therefore only a matter of course that she has discharged all duties, social as well as those of a graver nature, connected with her position as president of the Y. L. I. with consummate grace and tact giving at all times evidence of the highest ability. The entire corps of the officers perform their various duties in a manner beyond all praise and deserve, did space permit more than passing notice. The membership of No. 31 is composed throughout of cultivated young women of exceptional moral character, whose highest aims are directed to the attainment of all that tends to elevate and ennoble life.

NO. 32.

In the year 1890, several attempts were made to form a branch of the Y. L. I. in San Jose, but these proved unsuccessful. The grand officers finally gained the consent and good wishes of Rev. Father Calzia, and on August 23, 1861, grand president. Mamie E. Sweeney Ragan, grand first vice-president, Ella Comyns and grand treasurer Mrs. Nellie Flemming visited San Jose and organized No. 32, initiating thirty members. The following week, first vice-president, Ella Comyns, grand secretary Josie Molloy, and grand director Tiny Sweeney, initiating fourteen new members, and installed the officers. No. 32 has since rapidly increased, and now numbers sixty-seven members.

President May Bradley, was born in San Jose, where she has continually resided, being educated in the Convent of Notre Dame. The young ladies showed their appreciation of her ability by electing her their head officer.

Recording secretary, Birdie Malloy, is a native of the same city. She received her education in the public schools of San Jose, graduating from the State Normal school in 1891, and is now holding a position as teacher in one of the public schools of San Jose.

NO. 33.

No. 33, of Victoria, B. C., was organized September 14th, 1891 by Miss Mamie E. Sweeney, with a charter roll of twenty-eight members, twenty-active and three honorary, and since that time has continued to grow, and now has a roll of sixty members, with prospects of as many more this time next year. Great credit is due the spiritual director, Rev. Father Nicolaye, as it is through his untiring efforts, that the Institute has prospered so well.

At the last meetfng the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Miss S. McDowell; first vice-president, Miss J. E. Skinner; second vice-president, Miss M. McGeoghegan; marshall, Miss A. Kerg; financial secretary, Miss. W. Gilligan; treasnrer, Mrs. T. Leonard; recording secretaay, M. E. Baines; inside sentinel, Miss L. Kery; outside sentinel, Miss L. Campbell; board of directors—Mrs. M. Tepoorten, Mrs. K. Simpson, Mrs. E. Behnson, Miss M. Dwyer and Mrs. Teague. The young ladies are to hold an "at home" in July, after the delegates have returned.

NO. 38.

No. 38, of Portland, was organized on the 5th of October. 1891, by the worthy grand president, Mamie E. Sweeney Ragan, assisted by D. D. G. P. for Oregon, Miss Lizzie Dove and Miss Lizzie Dunn. The charter roll was closed with a membership of thirty-four, and although but an organization of six months duration, it bids fair to become equal to its sister organizations in the fair South, and some day one of the foremost among them. Its members are all enthusiastic workers, and are striving earnestly to that end.

NO, 40.

This is the baby council of the order. It was organized on June 1st, by Rev. P. De Siere in Anaconda, Mont., who was assisted by O. C. Voss of Silver Council, No. 124, Y. M. I. It starts out with a good membership and will be heard from frequently as soon as it gets in a running groove.

PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK.

On Sunday morning the members of the Institute residing in San Francisco and the delegates will meet at the Cathedral at 8 o'clock mass and receive Holy Communion in a body.

On Monday evening No. 7 will hold a reception at Olympic Hall corner of Sutter and Powell streets.

On Tuesday evening No. 3 will have a musicale concluding with tableaux at Union-square Hall. The committee of arrangements has prepared a very unique program.

On Wednesday evening there will be a grand reception given by the combined Institutes at Odd Fellows' Hall.

On Thursday the excursion on the bay tendered by the Young Mens' Institute will take place. All the points of interest in the harbor will be visited and a stop made at El Campo for three hours in order that the contents of the lunch baskets may be discussed.

On Friday night No. 2 will give a public installation of officers at St, George's Hall on Market street near Fifth, at which the newly elected Grand Officers will be present.

The WITNESS office will be open for the inspection of the delegates and their friends at all times during the week and they are cordially invited to call.

Saturday, "Home, Sweet Home."

GROWTH DURING THE YEAR.

Through the kindness of Grand Secretary Molloy we have been enabled to present the following figures regarding the growth of the order and its financial standing. The present membership is nearly 2000, 485 having joined during the year. The loss by death was 13. The total receipts were $15057 91, and the disbursements $13404, and there remains a balance in the treasury of nearly $7000. Of the above amount $4730 50 was paid out in sick benefits and $1950 in death benefits.

(*Continued on Page 8.*)

OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

T. R. Carew and family are camping in Mill Valley,

Miss Susie Ely, of Oakland, is visiting friends in Sonoma County.

The Misses Ada Sullivan, Arcadie Spencer and Marie Dillon are on a visit to the Yosemite Valley.

Mrs. Higgins of Alameda, who has been confined to her residence by a severe illness, is now convalescing.

Miss Lulu Stevens has returned from San Rafael where she has been enjoying herself during the past ten days.

J. W. Kaseburg, the millionaire sheep raiser and prominent Catholic of Sacramento, was in the city on Wednesday.

Daniel O'Connell and family who have been camping in the mountains about Niles, for several weeks past, returned Wednesday.

Master Frank Glunk, son of Christian Glunk of the Bay City Market, and Master H. Hortsmann, who are studying for the priesthood in the Franciscan College in Quincy, Ill., will be in the city in a few days on a visit to their parents,

Miss Catherine Miller, daughter of Colonel Frank Miller, leading soprano singer of St. Boniface Church, will soon leave for Europe where she intends studying music. She will be absent about 3 years during which time she will visit the principal places of interest.

Felix Rosetti of Virginia City, who secured over one hundred subscribers for the WESTERN WITNESS to obtain a banner for the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception, is in the city. Letters in his possession from the clergy and business men of that city, speak of him in the highest terms.

Rev. Father Coyle, pastor of Star of the Sea parish, was called to San Jose this week on account of the serious illness of his sister, Mamie. Miss Coyle was visiting with Mrs. Devine in San Jose when she contracted a cold which developed into pneumonia and for a time her life was despaired of. Later advices from there state that she is improving.

A man's mind is known by the company he keeps.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom.

Where there is a calm, inward showing of the love of God, there is contentment and a submissive will, and a glad content in our present lot.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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FRANZ LISZT.—Is delighted with them.

WILHELMJ.—I rate the *Estey Organ* above any other I have seen. It is fine beyond comparison

MME. ESSIPOFF.—On no other organ but the *Estey* can be produced with such purity and precision the choir-like sound in the lower registers.

PAULINE LUCCA.—I have never found in any other American organ the full noble, and sweet tone of the *Estey* Cottage Organs.

OLE BULL.—The *Estey* tone is very beautiful and effective.

RUBINSTEIN.—A really splendid organ

FRANZ ABT.—I consider the *Estey Organ* unsurpassed by any other I have ever seen.

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OUR MIDNIGHT VISITOR.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"But oh, Archie," she said, "ye munna cross him or anger him while he carries them awfu' weapons. Ye maun be douce and saft and no' gainsay him."

I laughed and promised her to be very prudent, which reassured her a little. Old Fullarton walked back with me in the hope of picking up a piece of timber, and both he and my father patrolled the shore for many days without, however, finding any prize of importance, for the undercurrent off the Winners was very strong, and everything had probably drifted right around to Lamlash bay in Arran.

It was wonderful how quickly the stranger accommodated himself to our insular ways, and how useful he made himself about the homesteading. Within a fortnight he knew the island almost as well as I did myself. Had it not been for that one unpleasant recollection of the shipwreck which rankled in my remembrance I could have found it in my heart to become fond of him. His nature was a tropical one—fiercely depressed at times, but sunny as a rule, bursting continually into jest and song from pure instinct, in a manner which is unknown among us northerners. In his graver moments he was a most interesting companion, talking shrewdly and eloquently of men and manners, and his own innumerable and strange adventures.

I have seldom heard a more brilliant conversationist. Of an evening he would keep my father and myself spellbound by the kitchen fire for hours and hours, while he chatted away in a desultory fashion and smoked his cigarettes. It seemed to me that the packet he had brought with him on the first night must have consisted entirely of tobacco. I noticed that in these conversations, which were mostly addressed to my father, used unconsciously perhaps to play upon the weak side of the old man's nature. Tales of cunning, of smartness, of various ways in which mankind had been cheated and money gained came most readily to his lips, and were relished by an eager listener. I could not help one night remarking upon it when my father had gone out of the room, laughing hoarsely and vibrating with amusement over some story of how the Biscayan peasants will strap lanterns to a bullock's horns, and, taking the beast some distance inland on a stormy night, will make it prance and rear so that the ships at sea may imagine it to be the lights of a vessel and steer fearlessly in that direction, only to find themselves on a rock bound coast.

"You shouldn't tell such tales to an old man," I said.

"My dear fellow," he answered very kindly, "you have seen nothing of the world yet. You have formed fine ideas, no doubt, and notions of delicacy and such things, and you are very dogmatic about them, as clever men of your age always are. I had notions of right and wrong once, but it has been all knocked out of me. It's just a sort of varnish which the rough friction of the world soon rubs off. I started with a whole soul, but there are more gashes and seams and scars in it now than there are in my body, and that's pretty fair, as you'll allow"—with which he pulled open his tunic and showed me his chest.

"Good heavens!" I said. "How on earth did you get those?"

"This was a bullet," he said, pointing to a deep bluish pucker underneath his collar bone. "I got it behind the barricades in Berlin in eighteen hundred and forty-eight. Langenback said it just missed the subclavian artery. And this," he went on, indicating a pair of curious elliptical scars upon his throat, "was a bite from a Sioux chief, when I was under Custer on the plains—I've got an arrow wound on my leg from the same party. This is from a mutinous Lascar aboard ship, and the others are mere scratches—Californian vaccination marks. You can excuse my being a little ready with my own irons, though, when I've been dropped so often."

"What's this?" I asked, pointing to a little chamois leather bag which was hung by a strong cord around his neck. "It looks like a charm."

He buttoned up his tunic again hastily, looking extremely disconcerted. "It is nothing," he said brusquely. "I am a Roman Catholic, and it is what we call a scapular." I could hardly get another word out of him that night, and even next day he was reserved and appeared to avoid me. This little incident made me very thoughtful, the more so as I noticed shortly afterward, when standing over him, that the string was no longer around his neck. Apparently he had taken it off after my remark about it. What could there be in that leather bag which needed such secrecy and precaution! Had I but known it, I would sooner have put my left hand in the fire than have pursued that inquiry.

One of the peculiarities of our visitor was that in all his plans for the future, with which he often regaled us, he seemed entirely untrammeled by any monetary considerations. He would talk in the lightest and most offhand way of schemes which would involve the outlay of much wealth. My father's eyes would glisten as he heard him talk carelessly of sums which to our frugal minds appeared enormous. It seemed strange to both of us that a man who by his own confession had been a vagabond and adventurer all his life should be in possession of such a fortune. My father was inclined to put it down to some stroke of luck on the American gold fields. I had my own ideas even then—chaotic and half formed as yet, but tending in the right direction.

It was not long before these suspicions began to assume a more definite shape, which came about in this way. Minnie and I made the summit of the Combera cliff a favorite trysting place, as I think I mentioned before, and it was rare for a day to pass without our spending two or three hours there. One morning, not long after my chat with our guest, we were seated together in a little nook there, which we had chosen as sheltering us from the wind as well as from my father's observation, when Minnie caught sight of Digby walking along the Carracuil beach. He sauntered up to the base of the cliff, which was bowlder studded and slimy from the receding tide, but instead of turning back he kept on climbing over the great green slippery stones, and threading his way among the pools until he was standing immediately beneath us, so that we looked straight down at him. To him the spot must have seemed the very acme of seclusion, with the great sea in front, the rocks on each side and the precipice behind. Even had he looked up he could hardly have made out the two human faces which peered down at him from the distant ledge. He gave a hurried glance around, and then slipping his hand into his pocket he pulled out the leather bag which I had noticed and took out of it a small object which he held in the palm of his hand and looked at long and, as it were, lovingly. We both had an excellent view of it from where we lay. He then replaced it in the bag, and shoving it down to the very bottom of his pocket picked his way back more cheerily than he had come.

Minnie and I looked at each other. She was smiling; I was serious.

"Did you see it?" I asked.

"You? Aye. I saw it,"

"What did you think it was, then?"

"A wee bit of glass," she answered, looking at me with wondering eyes.

"No," I cried excitedly, "glass could never catch the sun's rays so. It was a diamond, and, if I mistake not, one of extraordinary value. It was as large as all I have seen put together, and must be worth a fortune."

A diamond was a mere name to poor, simple Minnie, who had never seen one before, nor had any conception of their value, and she prattled away to me about this and that, but I hardly heard her. In vain she exhausted all her little wiles in attempting to recall my attention. My mind was full of what I had seen. Look where I would the glistening of the breakers, or the sparkling of the mica laden rocks, recalled the brilliant facets of the gem which I had seen. I was moody and distraught, and eventually let Minnie walk back to Corriemains by herself, while I made my way to the homesteading. My father and Digby were just sitting down to the midday meal, and the latter hailed me cheerily.

"Come along mate," he cried, pushing over a stool. "we were just wondering what had become of you. Ah! you rogue, I'll bet my bottom dollar it was that pretty wench I saw the other day that kept you."

"Mind your own affairs," I answered angrily.

"Don't be thin skinned," he said, "young people should control their tempers, and you've got a mighty bad one, my lad. Have you heard that I am going to leave you?"

"I'm sorry to hear it," I said frankly; "when do you intend to go?"

"Next week," he answered, "but don't be afraid; you'll see me again. I've had too good a time here to forget you easily. I'm going to buy a good steam yacht—250 tons or thereabouts—and I'll bring her round in a few months and give you a cruise."

"What would be a fair price for a craft of that sort?" I asked.

"Forty thousand dollars," said our visitor carelessly.

"You must very rich," I remarked, "to throw away so much money on pleasure."

"Rich!" echoed my companion, his southern blood mantling up for a moment. "Rich; why, man, there is hardly a limit—but there, I was romancing a bit. I'm fairly well off, or shall be very shortly."

"How did you make your money?" I asked. The question came so glibly to my lips that I had no time to check it, though I felt the moment afterward that I had made a mistake. Our guest drew himself into himself at once, and took no notice of my query, while my father said:

"Hush, Archie laddie, ye munna speer they questions of the gentleman!" I could see, however, from the old man's eager gray eyes, looking out from under the great thatch of his brows, that he was meditating over the same problem himself.

During the next couple of days I hesitated very often as to whether I should tell my father of what I had seen and the opinions I had formed about our visitor; but he forestalled me by making a discovery himself which supplemented mine and explained all that had been dark. It was one day when the stranger was out for a ramble that, entering the kitchen, I found my father sitting by the fire deeply engaged in perusing a newspaper, spelling out the words laboriously and following the lines with his great forefinger. As I came in he crumpled up the paper as if his instinct were to conceal it, but then spreading it out again on his knee he beckoned me over to him.

"Wha d'ye think this chiel Digby is?" he asked. I could see by his manner that he was much excited.

"No good," I answered.

"Come here, laddie, come here!" he croaked. "You're a braw scholar. Read this tae me aloud—read it and tell me if you dinna think I've fitted the cap on the right heid. It's a Glasgey Herald only four days auld—a Loch Ranza feeshin boat brought it in the morn. Begin frae here—'Oor Paris Letter.' Here it is. 'Fuller details:' read it a' to me."

I began at the spot indicated, which was a paragraph of the ordinary French correspondence of the Glasgow paper. It ran in this way: "Fuller details have now come before the public of the diamond robbery by which the Duchesse de Rochvieille lost her celebrated gem. The diamond is a pure brilliant weighing eighty-three and one-half carats, and is supposed to be the third largest in France and the seventeenth in Europe. It came into the possession of the family through the great-granduncle of the duchesse, who fought under Bussy in India, and brought it back to Europe with him. It represented a fortune then, but its value now is simply enormous. It was taken, as will be remembered, from the jewel case of the duchess two months ago during the night, and though the police have made every effort, no real clew has been obtained as to the thief. They are very reticent upon the subject, but it seems that they have reason to suspect one Achille Wolff, an Americanized native of Lorraine, who had called at the chateau a short time before. He is an eccentric man, of bohemian habits, and it is just possible that his sudden disappearance at the time of the robbery may have been a coincidence. In appearance he is described as romantic looking, with an artistic face, dark eyes and hair, and a brusque manner. A large reward is offered for his capture."

When I finished reading this my father and I sat looking at each other in silence for a minute or so. Then my father jerked his finger over his shoulder. "Yon's him," he said.

"Yes, it must be he," I answered, thinking of the imtials on the handkerchief.

Again we were silent for a time. My father took one of the faggots out of the grate and twisted it about in his hands. "It maun be a muckle stane," he said. "He canna hae it aboot him. Likely he's left it in France."

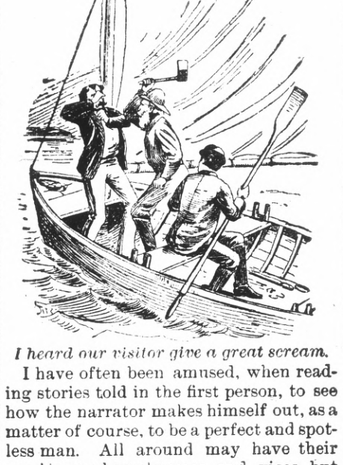
"No, he has it with him," I said, like a cursed fool as I was.

"Hoo d'ye ken that?" asked the old man, looking up quickly with eager eyes.

"Because I have seen it."

The faggot which he held broke in two in his grip, but he said nothing more. Shortly afterward our guest came in, and we had dinner, but neither of us alluded to the arrival of the paper.

IV.



I heard our visitor give a great scream.

I have often been amused, when reading stories told in the first person, to see how the narrator makes himself out, as a matter of course, to be a perfect and spotless man. All around may have their passions and weaknesses and vices, but he remains a cold and blameless nonentity, running like a colorless thread through the tangled skein of the story. I shall not fall into this error. I see myself as I was in those days, shallow hearted, hot headed and with little principle of any kind. Such I was, and such I depict myself.

From the time that I finally identified our visitor Digby with Achille Wolff, the diamond robber, my resolution was taken. Some might have been squeamish in the matter, and thought that because he had shaken their hand and broken their bread he had earned some sort of grace from them. I was not troubled with sentimentality of this sort. He was a criminal escaping from justice. Some providence had thrown him into our hands, and an enormous reward awaited his betrayers. I never hesitated for a moment as to what was to be done.

The more I thought of it the more I admired the cleverness with which he had managed the whole business. It was clear that he had a vessel ready, manned either by confederates or by unsuspecting fishermen. Hence he would be independent of all those parts where the police would be on the lookout for him. Again, if he had made for England or for America, he could hardly have escaped ultimate capture, but by choosing one of the most desolate and lonely spots in Europe he had thrown them off his track for a time, while the destruction of the brig seemed to destroy the last clew to his whereabouts. At present he was entirely at our mercy, since he could not move from the island without our help. There was no necessity for us to hurry, therefore, and we could mature our plans at our leisure.

But my father and I showed no change in our manner toward our guest, and he himself was as cheery and light hearted as ever. It was pleasant to hear him singing as we mended the nets or calked the boat. His voice was a very high tenor and one of the most melodious I ever listened to. I am convinced that he could have made a name upon the operatic stage, but like most versatile scoundrels he placed small account upon the genuine talents which he possessed, and cultivated the worst portion of his nature. My father used sometimes to eye him sideways in a strange manner, and I thought I knew what he was thinking about—but there I made a mistake.

One day, about a week after our conversation, I was fixing up one of the rails of our fence, which had been snapped in the gale, when my father came along the seashore, plodding heavily among the pebbles, and sat down on a stone at my elbow. I went on knocking in the nails, but looked at him from the corner of my eyes as he pulled away at his short black pipe. I could see that he had something weighty on his mind, for he knitted his brows and his lips projected.

"D'ye mind what was in yon paper?" he said at last, knocking his ashes out against the stone.

"Yes," I answered shortly.

"Well, what's your opeenion?" he asked.

"Why, that we should have the reward, of course!" I replied.

"The reward!" he said with a fierce snarl. "You would tak' the reward. You'd let the stane that's worth thoosands an thoosands gang awa' back tae some furrin Papist, an a' for the sake o' a few pund that they'd fling till ye, as they fling a bane to a dog when the meat's a' gone. It's a clean flingin awa' o' the gifts o' Providence."

"Well, father," I said, laying down the hammer, "you must be satisfied with what you can get. You can only have what is offered."

"But if we got the stane itsel'," whispered my father, with a leer on his face.

"He'd never give it up," I said.

"But if he deed while he's here—if he was suddenly"——

"Drop it, father, drop it!" I cried, for the old man looked like a fiend out of the pit. I saw now what he was aiming at.

"If he deed," he shouted, "wha saw him come, and wha wad speer where he'd ganged till? If an accident happened, if he came by a dud on the heid, or woke some nicht to find a knife at his trapple, wha wad be the wiser?"

"You mustn't speak so, father," I said, though I was thinking many things at the same time.

"It may as well be oot as in," he answered, and went away rather sulkily, turning around after a few yards and holding up his finger toward me to impress the necessity of caution.

My father did not speak of this matter to me again, but what he said rankled in my mind. I could hardly realize that he meant his words, for he had always, as far as I knew, been an upright, righteous man, hard in his ways and grasping in his nature, but guiltless of any great sin. Perhaps it was that he was removed from temptation, for isothermal lines of crime might be drawn on the map through places where it is hard to walk straight, and there are others where it is as hard to fall. It was easy to be a saint in the Island of Uffa.

One day we were finishing breakfast when our guest asked if the boat was mended (one of the tholepins had been broken). I answered that it was.

"I want you two," he said, "to take me round to Lamlash to-day. You shall have a couple of sovereigns for the job. I don't know that I may not come back with you—but I may stay."

My eyes met those of my father for a flash. "There's no' vera much wind," he said.

"What there is is in the right direction," returned Digby, as I must call him.

"The new foresail has no' been bent," persisted my father.

"There's no use throwing difficulties in the way," said our visitor angrily. "If you won't come, I'll get Tommy Gibbs and his father, but go I shall. Is it a bargain or not?"

"I'll gang," my father replied sullenly, and went down to get the boat ready. I followed, and helped him to bend on the new foresail. I felt nervous and excited.

"What do you intend to do?" I asked.

"I dinna ken," he said irritably. "Gin the worst come to the worst we can gie him up at Lamlash—but oh, it wad be a peety, an awfu' peety. You're young an strong, laddie; can we no' master him between us?"

"No," I said, "I'm ready to give him up, but I'm damned if I lay a hand on him."

"You're a cooardly, white livered loon!" he cried, but I was not to be moved by taunts; and left him mumbling to himself and picking at the sail with nervous fingers.

It was about two o'clock before the boat was ready, but as there was a slight breeze from the north we reckoned on reaching Lamlash before nightfall. There was just a pleasant ripple upon the dark blue water, and as we stood on the beach before shoving off we could see the Carlin's Leap and Goatfell bathed in a purple mist, while beyond them along the horizon loomed the long line of the Argyleshire hills. Away to the south the great bald summit of Ailsa Craig glittered in the sun, and a single white fleck showed where a fishing boat was beating up from the Scotch coast. Digby and I stepped into the boat, but my father ran back to where I had been mending the rails and came back with the hatchet in his hand, which he stowed away under the thwarts.

"What d'ye want with the ax?" our visitor asked.

"It's a handy thing to hae aboot a boat," my father answered with averted eyes, and shoved us off. We set the foresail, jib and mainsail and shot away across the Roost, with the blue water splashing merrily under our bows. Looking back I saw the coast line of our little island extend rapidly on either side. There was Carravoe which we had left, and our own beach of Carracuil, and the steep, brown face of the Combera, and away behind the rugged crests of Beg-na-phail and Beg-na-sacher I could see the red tiles of the byre of our homesteading, and across the moor a thin blue reek in the air which marked the position of Corriemains. My heart warmed toward the place which had been my home since childhood.

We were about half way across the Roost when it fell a dead calm, and the sails flapped against the mast. We were perfectly motionless except for the drift of the current, which runs from north to south. I had been steering and my father managing the sails, while the stranger smoked his eternal cigarettes and admired the scenery; but at his suggestion we now got the sculls out to row. I shall never know how it began, but as I was stooping down to pick up an oar I heard our visitor give a great scream that he was murdered, and looking up I saw him with his face all in a sputter of blood leaning against the mast, while my father made at him with the hatchet. Before I could move hand or foot Digby rushed at the old man and caught him round the waist. "You gray headed devil," he cried in a husky voice, "I feel that you have done for me; but you'll never get what you want. No—never! never! never!"

Nothing can ever erase from my memory the intense and concentrated malice of those words. My father gave a raucous cry, they swayed and balanced for a moment, and then over they went into the sea. I rushed to the side, boathook in hand, but they never came up. As the long rings caused by the splash widened out, however, and left an unruffled space in the center, I saw them once again. The water was very clear, and far, far down I could see the shimmer of two white faces coming and going, faces which seemed to look up at me with an expression of unutterable horror. Slowly they went down, revolving in each other's embrace until they were nothing but a dark loom and then faded from my view forever. There they shall lie, the Frenchman and the Scot, till the great trumpet shall sound and the sea give up its dead. Storms may rage above them and great ships labor and creak, but their slumber shall be dreamless and unruffled in the silent green depths of the Roost of Uffa. I trust when the great day shall come that they will bring up the cursed stone with them that they may show the sore temptation which the devil had placed in their way as some slight extenuation of their errors while in this mortal flesh.

It was a weary and lonesome journey back to Carravoe. I remember tug-tugging at the oars as though to snap them in trying to relieve the tension of my mind. Toward evening a breeze sprang up and helped me on my way, and before nightfall I was back in the lonely homesteading once more, and all that had passed that spring afternoon lay behind me like some horrible nightmare.

I did not remain in Uffa. The croft and the boat were sold by public roup in the market place of Androssan, and the sum realized was sufficient to enable me to continue my medical studies at the university. I fled from the island as from a cursed place, nor did I ever set foot on it again.

Gibbs and his son, and even Minnie Fullarton, too, passed out of my life completely and forever. She missed me for a time no doubt, but I have heard that young McBane, who took the farm, went a-wooing to Corriemains after the white fishing, and as he was a comely fellow enough he may have consoled her for my loss. As for myself, I have settled quietly down into a large middle class practice in Paisley. It has been in the brief intervals of professional work that I have jotted down these reminiscences of the events which lead up to my father's death. Achille Wolff and the Rochvieille diamond are things of the past now, but there may be some who will care to hear of how they visited the Island of Uffa.—A. Conan Doyle in Temple Bar.

Wages of Typesetters in Boston.

In the typesetting departments of daily newspapers foremen's wages range from $30 to $50 per week. Assistant foremen receive from $25 to $32 per week.

Journeymen on morning papers earn from $20 to $30 per week, and on after noon papers from $15 to $25 per week.

Boys taken as learners must be between the ages of sixteen and seventeen years for day or night work, but in most of the Boston offices they do day work only. According to the rule of the printers' union, a boy may go to journey work after four years' service.

The pay of a boy runs from $3 to $5 per week and the rate of increase from $1 to $2 per week per year. Each office has its own arrangement for learners.

Girl learners are not taken in newspaper offices, but women who are competent compositors have situations on some of the afternoon papers. They are paid the same rates as the men, and earn from $15 to $20 per week.

Proofreaders for the morning papers are paid from $18 to $30 per week.

In the stereotyping department of the daily newspaper in Boston the men are paid from $2.50 to $4 per day. Foremen are paid from $5 to $6 per day. Learners are taken into the stereotyping department between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one years. In four years they are considered journeymen.—G. H. Bassett in Youth's Companion.

How Men Wear Their Cuffs.

It is quite interesting to study the different ways men have of wearing their cuffs. A certain class of men always wear the largest size they can buy, and another class get those but little larger than their wristbands. As a rule the small, weazen faced man wears the largest cuffs. He generally gets No. 11 and always allows them to come down over his hands. The fat man generally wears small cuffs and rarely has them in sight. Another conspicuous character is the man who always keeps his little finger sprawling around in the attempt to push his cuff up where it belongs.

Examine his hand closely and you will find a small callous on the outer edge of his little finger. Why does he persist in wearing them in this way? He realizes that it looks untidy and that they are an annoyance to him, yet you could not induce him to have his shirt sleeves made any shorter or to wear sleeve supporters. Then again you meet the man who always wears the "cuff machine," an ingenious contrivance that attaches the cuff to the shirt sleeve and may be raised or lowered at will. Next comes the man who saves his laundry bill by reversing his cuffs, and the man who has them joined to his sleeves.—Buffalo Enquirer.

A Squirrel Story.

"I've got a true squirrel story to tell you," said a member of the club the other evening. "A friend of mine having a cottage on the shore of Oneida lake left a cornstarch box or package in the pantry. There was a little cornstarch remaining in it, and to secure it against mice the box was placed inside of a tall pitcher having a very smooth surface. My friend was at the cottage again a few days after, and bethought himself of the cornstarch. Upon examining to see if the mice had got at it the box was found standing on end in the pitcher as left, but it was filled to the brim with sweet acorn meats, all shelled and as nicely laid in as any person could have done it.

"And not one was to be found in the pitcher outside of the box. Those squirrels must have expended a good deal of labor and worked faithfully to have accomplished the job in so short a time. Of course the acorns were not disturbed, but left for the squirrels' winter subsistence."—Utica Observer.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APL. 24, 1892, and until further notice, boats and trains leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf, as follows:

From San Francisco for Point Tiburon, Belvedere and San Rafael.

WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:00 6:15 P. M.

From San Rafael for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:30, A. M. 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40 11:10, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

From Point Tiburon for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:50, 8:20, 9:55, 11:55 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:35, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:55 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco		DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco	
Week Days	Sundays.		Sundays	Week Days.
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Petaluma and Santa Rosa.	10:40A 6:05 P	8:50A 10:30A
5:05 P	5:00 P		7:25 P	6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs Cloverdale and Way Stations.	7:25P	10:30A 6:10P
7:40	8:00A	Hopland and Ukiah	7:25P	6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Guerneville.	7:25 P	10:30 6:10
7:40 A 5:05 P	8:00 5:00	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A 6:05 P	8:50 6:10
7:40A 3:30P	8:00A 5:00P	Sebastopol	10:40A 6:05P	10:30A 6:10P

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs, Steward's Point, Gualala and Point Arena; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Pieta for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay; Lakeport and Bartlett Springs at Hopland for Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Witter Springs Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cahto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, $1 50; to Santa Rosa, $2 25; to Healdsburg, $3 40; to Cloverdale, $4 50; to Hopland $5 70; to Ukiah, $6 75; to Sebastopol, $2 70; to Guerneville $3 75; to Sonoma, $1 50; to Glen Ellen 1 80

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday only, to Petaluma, $1 00; to Santa Rosa, $1 50 to Healdsburg, $2 25; to Cloverdale, $3 00; to Ukiah, $4 50; to Hopland, 3 80; to Sebastopol, $1 80; to Guerneville, $2 50; to Sonoma, $1; to Glen Ellen, $1 20.

H. C. WHITING, General Manager — PETER J. McGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

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FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

In its Worst Form.

BENTON, LAF. CO., WIS., Dec., '88.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney who was suffering from Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years was treated by several physicians without effect, two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

St. Francis Wis. Oct 24, 1888

A member of my congregation used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with good results. The patient was so nervous that he could not find sleep for weeks. He suffered from the most intense anxiety which bordered on insanity. I gave the person some of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and he continued to use it. The appetite returned gradually, the anxiety disappeared the headache left, and to day the sufferer, who had almost despaired, is enjoying excellent health.

Bern. Elskamp. Pastor.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and **poor** patients can also obtain this medicine **free** of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
50 Wes Madison, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

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SAN FRANCISCO OAKLAND CALA.

H McCABE.
128 FOURTH ST.,
Furniture at Bedrock Prices
New Carpets, Sewed, Laid and Lined, 75 cts. per yard.
New and [illegible]
Exchanged for Old

THE PUZZLER

No. 162.—Numerical Puzzle.

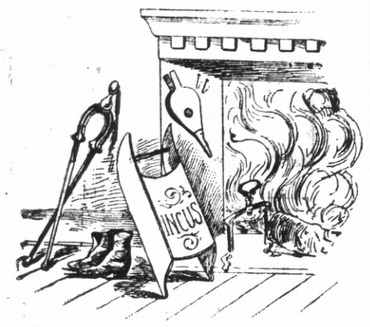
My whole is a cathedral city of England.
1. My 7, 5, 6, 9, 10 is a pulpy fruit.
2. My 4, 8, 7 is useful for washing.
3. My 1, 8, 7 is a young animal.
4. My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 is what horses often do.

No. 163.—Diamonds.

1. A letter. 2. A despised animal. 3. A healer. 4. A cloth. 5. A kingdom. 6. An edge. 7. A letter.

1. A letter. 2. Authority. 3. Flowers. 4. A Grove. 5. An evil spirit. 6. A religious district. 7. In nectar.

No. 164.—A Mechanic's Outfit.



In the picture are represented a number of tools used in a certain trade. What are the tools and the trade?

No. 165.—Rhomboid.

Across: 1. Settled. 2. Persons born in a country. 3. Renders insane (rare). 4. Notice. 5. Put up in a stable. 6. Soaked in a liquid. 7. Perfume.

Down: 1. Letter. 2. Half an em. 3. A messenger boy. 4. A short article. 5. United States coins. 6. Incidents. 7. Sharply notched. 8. Pins set on the face of a dial to form a shadow. 9. Bottoms of the feet. 10. A square piece of blanket used by Indians to wrap the feet in before putting on moccasins. 11. A cave. 12. An abbreviation. 13. A letter.

No. 166.—An Oriental Tale.

Two eastern travelers were resting in the shade of some palms in the desert. "What is that long procession I see?" inquired one of them. "Long," said the other; "do you call that long? It is just two carriages with some little article between them." The first speaker flatly disputed him, and there was danger of a repetition of the chameleon dispute, but he finally took in his friend's meaning and then he felt very sheepish.

No. 167.—Double Acrostic.

Words of Unequal Length: 1. A boy's name. 2. One of the months of the year. 3. A village of Belgium. 4. A color. 5. A county of England. My initials and finals read downward form the name of one of Charles Dickens' novels.

No. 168.—Geographical Acrostic.

An island in the German ocean which, in the year 1890, exchanged a mistress for a master.

1. An island in the West Indies, formerly belonging to France, but now independent.
2. The country which gave up the island above mentioned.
3. A large river in France, falling into the Bay of Biscay.
4. A large city in Persia, formerly the capital.
5. The country to which the subject of this acrostic was given up.
6. A small river in England.
7. The capital of a southern country in Europe, once destroyed by a great natural calamity.
8. A chain of mountains running through Italy.
9. A beautiful city in the south of the same country.
10. A town in Surrey, England famous for its poultry.

No. 169.—A Nursery Rhyme in Disguise.

Scorn not, O muse, the simple, humble lay
Of fertile nature's products—cruel hands
The feathered songsters 'neath the crust have pent.
When loosed from durance vile, melodious gush
Their cheerful notes, a delicate repast,
The royal board to grace.

No. 170.—Alphabetical Puzzles.

1. From the following letters make three words, each containing all the letters: E, E, R, P, C, S, T.
2. From E, A, M, T, S make five words, each containing all the letters.
3. From A, E, E, L, R, N, G make one word, using all the letters, one using six and seven using five letters.
4. From E, E, A, R, F, H, T make one word, using all the letters, two using six, three using five, and six (at least) using four.
5. Make two words from the following, using all the letters, three using five: E, E, O, V, C, R, N, S.

Puniana.

Always ready to take a hand in conversation—Deaf and dumb people.
A cold snap—An icy answer.
High life—In a lighthouse.
Good for a scent—Mignonette.
Begins at the foot of the ladder—The hod carrier.
Chipper people—Carpenters and coopers.
A light sentence—Open the shutters.
Better late than never—Going to bed.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 155.—Riddle Me Ree: Peacock.
No. 156.—Small Boys, Take Warning: Lad, ad, ape, peal, leap, pale.
No. 157.—Puzzles in Figures: 1. Ninety-six dollars. 2. $14,000. 3. Quotient 3333—83 3-3—34.
No. 158.—A Numerical Rhyme: Constable.
No. 159.—To the Puzzled Reader:

Oh, look below, and (look below and) you will see
Inexplicable (in x, plic) mystery (Mr E);
I see you long (u long) to read, in vain (read in vain),
But don't expect (x specked) me to explain (x plain).

No. 160.—A Double Zigzag:

W	I	D	E	N	E	S	S	
	B	E	L	A	B	O	R	S
	C	O	L	L	E	C	T	S
	D	R	I	L	L	I	N	G
	G	R	I	N	D	I	N	G
	I	N	A	C	T	I	V	E
	G	R	A	P	H	I	T	E
	A	T	H	E	I	S	T	S
	P	R	O	D	I	G	A	L
	F	R	O	N	T	R	O	W

No. 161.—Metagram: Late, Mate, Date, Fate, Kate, Pate, Gate, Rate.

Which Side.

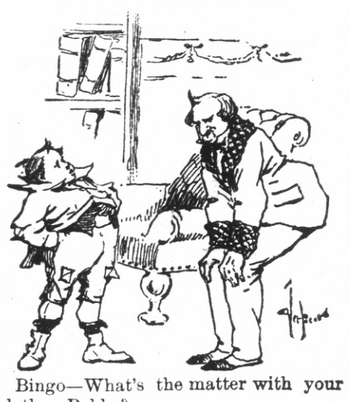
A youngster who, having been presented by his uncle with a new suit of clothes, became for the first time in his life interested in his personal appearance, and insisted upon having a collar put on and having his hair combed. Taking the comb to the uncle that gave him the clothes he requested him to comb his hair.

"Well," said the uncle, "which side shall I part it on?"

The youngster's ideas on the subject of hairdressing were quite vague, but he was equal to the emergency.

"Well, on the outside, I guess," said he.—Boston Transcript.

A Chip of the Old Block.



Bingo—What's the matter with your clothes, Bobby?

Bobby (meekly)—I fell down on my way from school.

Bingo—Who licked?—New York Sun.

How He Rode.

The character of the old Illinois courts, in which Abraham Lincoln practiced, was very primitive. In one case a livery stable horse had died soon after being returned, and the person who had hired it was sued for damages. The question turned largely upon the reputation of the defendant as a hard rider. A witness was called—a long, lank westerner.

"How does Mr. So-and-so usually ride?" asked the lawyer.

Without a gleam of intelligence, the witness replied:

"Astraddle, sir."

"No, no," said the lawyer; "I mean, does he usually walk or trot or gallop?"

"Waal," said the witness, apparently searching in the depths of his memory for facts, "when he rides a walkin horse he walks, when he rides a trottin horse he trots, and when he rides a gallopin horse he gallops, when"——

The lawyer was angry. "I want to know what gait the defendant usually takes—fast or slow?"

"Waal," said the witness, "when his company rides fast he rides fast, and when his company rides slow he rides slow."

"I want to know, sir," the lawyer said, very much exasperated and very stern, now, "how Mr. So-and-so rides when he is alone?"

"Waal," said the witness, more slowly and meditatively than ever, "when he was alone I wa'n't along and I don't know."

The laugh at the questioner ended the cross examination.—Century.

Getting His Eyes Opened.

Jim Doolittle lately married a Fifth avenue society lady, and some rumors of an impending divorce are already afloat. He complains that his wife has a very bad temper and flirts with Tom, Dick and Harry.

"When did you first get acquainted with your wife?" asked a friend.

"I have known her for a good while, but I didn't get really acquainted with her until after we were married," replied Jim with a sigh.—Texas Siftings.

A Servant's Recommendation.

A Pennsylvania woman who quite prided herself upon never "taking impudence" from a servant, was greatly astonished lately by a domestic who was leaving her in "high dudgeon."

"There is one thing I will say of ye," said the irate Bridget; "that is, I can ricomend ye as bein the best liddy I ever worked for in all me life for takin impidence and not a-gittin mad at it!"—Wide Awake.

Pointers.

Bulfinch—How is it, Mr. Johnsing, that you dress up so fine every other way and yet always wear a pair of trousers that bag so terribly at the knee?

Mr. Johnsing—Well, yoh see, Massa Bulfinch, that my feet's done sot on so nigh in the middle that I coun' tell which way I was agwine, if it wan't for dose bags at the knee.—Boston Courier.

Two Papas.

Wee Hostess—Mamma, shall I invite Lucy Littnay to my party?

Mamma—Certainly. She is the minister's daughter.

"Do ministers' daughters get invited everywhere?"

"Always."

"They has lots of fun, I guess. I wish my papa was a minister 'stead of a mis'able sinner."—Good News.

Wifely Testimony.

"Your husband," said the caller sympathizingly, "was a man of many excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow, "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I was'nt much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."—Exchange.

In Silent Contempt.

Justice (to prisoner)—I fine you ten dollars for contempt of court.

Lawyer—But, your honor, the prisoner has not said a word!

Justice—I know it; but, darn him, he looks it!—Atlanta Constitution.

His Clothes Were "Loud."

Mr. De Loud—I have—er—called, sir, about—er—about your daughter, sir. Will you—er—listen to my suit?

Old Gentleman—Huh? I could hear that suit a block off.—New York Weekly.

DOBBINS'
ELECTRIC SOAP

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the *Outside Wrappers*, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, *no matter what denomination*, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the *Outside Wrappers* of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We propose to thus donate, at least one hundred thousand dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, etc.

The Housekeeper will find on a trial, *according to directions*, that the washing does not require HALF THE QUANTITY of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP that it does of *any other*; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves wear and tear of the clothes on the washboard, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands as adulterated soaps do.

IT DISINFECTS CLOTHES WASHED WITH IT,

Having them thoroughly cleansed and sweet, instead of leaving a foul odor of rosin and grease.

☞ It washes flannels *without shrinking*, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.

Manufacturers Dobbins' Electric Soap.

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Subject to Call, -	666,666.67
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Undivided Profits, - -	17,873.18

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Individual Steel Safes, inside the Vaults, may be secured at rentals of from $4.00 to $25 per annum. The smallest safe is large enough for your Insurance Policies, your Will, Stocks, Bonds, a good deal of coin and quite a supply of Jewelry.

Rooms are furnished the depositors for the private inspection of valuables, where they can lock themselves in from all intrusion.

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THE new 5-cent Stamp Deposit System of the PEOPLE'S HOME SAVINGS BANK, is proving a marked success here as well as in England and Germany.

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AT NIGHTTIME.

We soothe the child for some withholden pleasure,
Till sweet eyes smile that were so fain to weep,
"Tomorrow—only wait until tomorrow—
After you sleep."

So we are soothed with solemn dreams of heaven,
When earthly days no further solace keep;
Hope tells us there shall be a happy morrow—
After we sleep.
—Anne R. Aldrich in New Orleans Picayune.

"JADIS."

Over the flat fen country there were white mists rising. It was already growing dusk, but it was not going to be very dark this summer night. The weeds had been cut and drifted down stream in thick masses. A thin, middle aged man stood by the lock gates, watching an approaching boat. He was dressed in country clothes, but he had not the air of a countryman; he was pale, and had a look of experience. Save for the regular sound of the sculls everything was quite still. Save for the man at the lock gates and the solitary occupant of the boat there was no one in sight. It was a wide, flat, desolate scene.

The boat was rather a heavy tub, and the man who was sculling was tired and out of temper. As a rule, he was thought to be a distinctly brilliant and genial young man; but he wanted to get on to Nunnisham, which was five miles beyond the lock, that night, and he had been delayed by the weeds. The gods had given him extraordinarily good looks and many other good things; enough to keep him genial, unless, as on the present occasion, circumstances tried him severely. At the lock he drew into the bank and hailed the middle aged man who still stood watching him.

"Hi! what are the weeds like above the lock?"

"Very bad, sir." The answer was given in a serious, respectful voice.

The young man swore gently to himself. "Is there any place near here where I could put up for the night?"

"There is only a public house, sir. I am the landlord of it—my name is Hill. I could give you a bedroom, a little rough perhaps, but"——

"Good—a bed and some supper—capital! That is the only bit of luck I've had today." As he was speaking the young man picked up a small knapsack which was lying in the stern of the boat and jumped out. He made the boat fast and joined the landlord on the tow path.

"It is this way. You will let me carry that for you, sir."

As they walked along the brilliant young man—his name was Philip Vince—chatted freely. He was taking a holiday up the river and was to have joined a friend at Nunnisham that night and then gone on with him the day after. He told the landlord all this and also surmised that Hill was not a native of the fen country.

"No, sir," was the answer, "I was valet to Sir Charles Sulmont. You have perhaps heard of him."

Philip had never heard of him, but said that he had.

"When Sir Charles died he left me a little money and I married a maid who was then in Lady Sulmont's service. I bought this house with a little assistance from her ladyship and settled here. I was very young then and I have been here eighteen years."

Philip gathered from further talk as they went along that Mrs. Hill was dead, and that she had left one child, Jeanne, a girl of seventeen, who lived with her father. When they reached the inn, Hill showed Philip a bedroom—a large, comfortable room, and began to make some apology about supper. They very rarely had any one staying in the house, and there was nothing left but—here Philip interrupted:

"You would be doing me a kindness if you would let me have supper with you and your daughter. I hate solitude. I mean, if your—if Miss Hill wouldn't object."

"If you really wish it, sir, I should be very pleased; so also, I am sure, would Jeanne." Hill was a born valet; he had the manner: if he had lived out of service for a hundred years he would have been a valet still. When Hill left him, Philip looked around the room and congratulated himself. Everything was very neat and clean. The landlord was a capital fellow—a little solemn, perhaps, but still a capital fellow. This was far above the accommodation which he had expected.

Just then a light footfall came up the stairs, and Philip caught a snatch of a French song. The song stopped short just before the footfall passed his door. Philip conjectured that this must be the daughter, and that it had been a French maid that Hill had married—hence the name Jeanne and that snatch of song; also that the daughter had been warned of his arrival, and had gone to put on her prettiest dress. All of these conjectures were quite correct. And yet when Jeanne entered the sitting room, a few minutes afterward, and saw Philip for the first time, she was so startled that she showed it slightly. Philip was also a little surprised, for a different reason, and did not show it at all. He had thought of the possibility that Jeanne might be pretty, and she was a beauty—a brunette, childlike in many ways, but with a woman's eyes. Her voice was good, and her first words showed that she had some education.

It took her about ten minutes to get from decided shyness to complete confidence. Philip was feeling far too good-tempered to let any one be shy with him; he made Hill and his daughter talk, and he talked freely himself. He liked the simplicity of everything about him; he had grown tired of formalities in London. He liked cold beef and salad, for he was very hungry, and—yes, above all, he liked Jeanne. What on earth were that face and that manner doing in a riverside inn? She was perfect; she did not apologize too much, did not get flurried, did not have red hands, spoke correctly, laughed charmingly—in a word, was bewitching. Really, he was glad that he had been prevented from going on to Nunnisham. Toward the end of supper he discovered that she was wearing a white dress with forgetmenots in it.

The table was cleared by a native servant, who seemed all red cheeks and new boots. Hill went off to superintend the business of the inn. Philip was left alone with Jeanne. She told him to smoke and he was obedient; he also made her tell him other things.

Yes, she had been to school at Nunnisham—rather too good a school for her, she was afraid, but her mother had wished it. Her mother had taught her French and a little music. Music and drawing were the best things, she thought, but she liked some books. She owned that it was lonely at the inn. "I am glad you came," she confessed frankly.

"Jeanne," said Philip, "I heard you humming a line or two of 'Jadis' before supper, didn't I? I wish you would sing it to me." She agreed at once, crossing the room to a little cottage piano—rather a worn out instrument, but still a piano. The melody—plaintive, gentle, childish—of Jeanne's sweet voice and the sadness of the words, with their quaint, pensive refrain, did not miss their effect—

For nothing further here I burn;
A joy once lost cannot return.
My heart asks only to be blessed
With an everlasting rest.

He thanked her; he had liked that very much. "Why," he asked, "were you startled when you saw me?"

"Because you are a dream come true. I saw your face in a dream last night—as clearly as I see you now. All this time I have been feeling as if I had known you before."

"Really?" he said. He had not quite believed it. "How many things come true! One says things about the shortness of time or the certainty of death so often that they lose all meaning; then when one grows old or lies dying the platitudes get to have terrible force—they come true."

She was struck by that; she kept her eyes fixed on his and he kept on talking to her. He did not, as the time wore on, always mean quite so much as he said, and she meant much more than she said. That is a common difference between a man and a woman on such occasions. It seemed to her that now for the first time she really lived.

After Jeanne had said good night, Philip had some chat with her father about her.

"I expect that she will be engaged very soon, sir," he said; "a young man called Banks—William Banks—is anxious, and has spoken to me, and she likes him."

"Now, I wonder," thought Philip as he went up stairs, "why she never even hinted that to me. M'yes, I see."

Next morning after breakfast he went away, taking with him a few forgetmenots, a pleasant memory and just the faintest possible feeling of remorse. They all faded.

* * * * * *

Jeanne had seemed so quiet and depressed of late that her father, in order to cheer her up, had invited Mr. William Banks to spend the evening.

Mr. Banks was a small shopkeeper in Nunnisham, and considered to be no mean wag by those who knew him. Yet he felt unable to cheer her up. "Supposing we had a bit of a toon, Jenny," he suggested at last.

She was quite docile. She played one thing after another. Suddenly she began "Jadis."

"I don't understand French myself," Mr. Banks remarked, "but the words of a song don't matter." She had never thought much about the words herself before. But now—

Since no more his love I be
Nothing further pleases me.

Her voice faltered a little, but she sang on to the end of the verse—

My heart asks only to be blessed
With an everlasting rest.

Yes, the song had "come true." Just there she gave way and began to cry a little.

A week afterward Mr. Banks announced that his attentions to Miss Hill were at an end.—Speaker.

Deadhead Fiends.

The condition of mind which follows the receipt of a free pass has always formed a most mysterious study to me. A perfectly normal and well balanced brain has been turned topsy turvy in a minute by the receipt of a free pass and never seemed to regain its equilibrium. There is no spectacle in the world more common than that of the man who takes the manager out to dinner, treats him to the most elaborate affair that he can buy and then falls into a condition of infantile delight when he receives the pass for which he has been working. Ordinary persons will buy no end of champagne for a theatrical man if they think there is such a thing as a pass in sight. They struggle and scheme and work for it, and apparently the monetary side of it never forces itself upon their judgment.

Why a man will spend ten dollars in treating another in order to procure for nothing seats which he could have bought for three dollars is a mystery. It is said that after a man has once seen a play from a deadhead seat, he can never witness a performance afterward from a seat which he has purchased. After the habit is once formed one victim is forever afterward irresponsible.—Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

Salvation Army Women Go Alone.

In the course of a talk by Mrs. Ballington Booth somebody asked her if the Salvation women did not need escorts in going about the city's notorious quarters as they do, and she told him, "No; it would take too much time to protect the escorts." The women are fearless and are almost never molested.—New York Times.

Photographs at Any Time.

A French inventor has devised a suspended camera, by means of which photographs may be taken on board of a ship even when the sea is running high.—New York Journal.

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTE.

(Continued From Page 5.)

LIST OF DELEGATES.

No. 1.—Kate Conklin, Mary Gorman, Maggie Grote, Sophie Grote, Lizzie Terry, Mrs. J. P. Sweeney; alternates, Martha Coppage, Mrs. Dheilig, Inez Rivas, Mrs. Hoadley, Miss Green.

No. 2.—Carrie Gallagher, Mrs. D. F. Ragan, Josie T. Molloy, Annie Potthoff, Mary Burke, Kate Turner, Kate Foley, Josie O'Meara; alternates, Delia Burke, Mary Gately, Sarah Callahan, Tillie Cuff, Mrs. M. A. Devine.

No. 3—Ella M. Comyns, Mary Noonan, Belle Boyle, Ella Kirby, Mrs. D. F. Griffin; alternates, Lizzie Culligan, Mrs. Mary Wren, Emma Connell.

N. 4—Fannie Douglas, Mary Gallagher, Mrs. T. K. Nelson; alternates, Mrs. J. Cain, Maggie Hettel, Mrs. M, Alford.

No. 5.—Annie F. Conlin, Nellie Rodgers, Maggie Keleher, Mary Hurley; alternates, Mrs. Morateur, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. P. Greany.

No. 6.—Mollie Keller, Mamie Beckman, Mrs. J. E. Carr; alternates, Kittie Clancy, Julia, Walters, Maggie Skeahan.

No. 7.—Nellie Greany, Fannie O'Brien, Nellie Hurd; alternates, Mamie Stein, Alice Durand, Mary Roddy.

No. 8.—Mrs. T. R. Duffy, Mrs. Mary Burgh, Mary Opperman; alternates, Kate Foley, Dora Glover.

9.—Annie R, Daly, Nellie Galvin, Mrs. Gallagher; alternates, Miss. Lehmkuhl, Miss. Slattery.

No. 10.—Mrs. J. J. O'Brien, Lizzie Dinan, Nellie Gallagher, Ella Greany; alternates, Emma Carey, Mary Taber.

No, 12.—Josie Reardon, Lizzie House, Mrs. T, L. O'Neill; alternates, Matilda Hanseau, Alice Kinsley.

No. 13.—Mary Wynne, Katie Walsh, Mary Connolly, Maggie McManus; alternates, Katie Bass, Lizzie Walsh, Mary McQuillan,

No. 14.—G. R. Mulcahy, A. McGillicuddy, Mrs. T. R. Riding, Cornelia Farrell; alternates, Mary Driscoll Mamie Gleeson, Nellie C. Claffey.

No. 15.—Nellie T. Flemlng, Susie Ely, Mamie Donnelly, Mamie Dolan, Nellie Harty, Bessie McInerny; alternates, Mary Rhodes, Mary Flynn, Maggie Purcell, McLaughlin.

No. 16.—Clara Hogue, Mrs. S. White' Mrs. M, McComber; alternates, Mrs. Lawrence, Hannah Ryan, Mary Coughlan.

No. 17.—Josie Regan, Mrs. J. W. Willem, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mary Morley; alternates, Louise Conrad, Maggie Hallehan, Katie Dolan, Martha Hicks.

No. 18.—Melinda Brow, Alvina Gunning.

No. 20.—Maggie Clarke, Mary Callahan, Lizzie Coakley; alternates, Nellie Toomey, Lena Lane, Kate Cronin.

No. 21.—Susie Haney, Mamie Dillon; alternates, Mary Tunnons, Mary Fitzgerald.

No. 22.—Mary Mulvihill, Lizzie Lavin; alternates, Annie Burgess, Louise Pimentel.

No. 23.—Mary Henry, Lyda Savage; alternates, Mary Burke, Ottilla Quadri.

No. 24—Mary Taylor, Bessie Moloney, Kathleen Doyle; alternates, Lizzie Dolan, Mary Dolan.

No. 25.—Ida McAdam, Maggie McCallum, Maggie Ring; alternates, Luella McCarthy, Johanna Clough.

No. 26.—Rose Stitt, Mrs. Clara Foley; alternates, Sena McKenna, Marion Gillen.

No. 27.—Mrs. Barradas, Susie McAvary, alternates, Katie Latimore, Mary McDermott.

No. 28.—Lizzie Dunn, Mary J. Flynn, Minnie DeBurgh; alternates, Annie Stevens, Jennie Graham.

No. 29.—Mary Skelly, Lizzie Kane; alternates, Jennie Mernin, Mary Culleton.

No, 30.—Nellie Jaqua, Katie Epstein; alternates Maggie Hickey, Maud Stearns.

No. 31.—Josie Walsh, Kittie O'Rourke, Maggie Burns, Mary Walker; alternates, Mamie Donahue, Mayte Kennedy, Ellen Kirby.

No. 32.—Mrs. Annie Lilley, Mrs. Marv Ward, May Bradley, Birdie Malloy; alternates, Amelia Nolting, Aggie Nangle, Alice Reardon, Mollie Nolting.

No. 33.—Sarah McDowell, Martha E. Baines, Josephine Skinner; alternates, Annie Kerg, Mary McGeoghegan, Elizabeth Behison.

No. 34.—Norine O'Brien, Annie Down; alternates, Nellie E. Masel, Marguerite McKinney.

No. 35.—Maggie Connelly, Mamie Tomlinson.

No. 36.—Eulalia Andrews, Maggie Kirby; alternates, Ella O'Keefe, Lydia Hatch.

No. 37—Kate Grippen, Kate Morris; alternates, Mary Padden, Alice Fahey.

No. 38—Mary O'Connor, Celia Maher; alternates, Lizzie Horne, Isabella McDonald.

No. 39.—Maggie Shannon, Mrs. J. E. Ryall; alternates, Nellie Mulholland, Tessie Casey.

A stout heart may be ruined in fortune, but not in spirit.

Common sense is the measure of the possible; it is composed of experience and precision; it is calculation applied to life.

The heart is always hungry. No man lives happily alone. The wisest and the best is wiser and better for the friends he has.

The Youth's Directory.

The report of F. J, Kane, superintendent of the Youth's Directory, for the quarter ending June 1st, shows 127 boys received since March 1st, and 65 remaining in the directory since June 1st. The boys were disposed of by sending 32 to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, 2 to the Watsonville Orphan Asylum and 5 to the Infant's Orphan Asylum at South San Francisco. There were returned 62 to parents, relatives and guardians. 12 were provided with homes in families and 3 were sent to the Hospital. The largest number, 78, were received from unfortunate parents, relatives and guardians, and 22 came from friends of the boys. The City Prison recruited 8. From the streets were picked up 2, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children furnished 3. During the quarter there were 93 applications for work and of this number 83 were provided with places,

Something Worth Reading.

The Grove Street Theatre has been crowded during the week and hundreds have been turned away nightly so great has been the desire of the people to see the "Cruiskeen Lawn," as presented by Dan McCarthy and company. Irish dramas have a hold upon the people, and though they differ but little in action each one seems to present some new and attractive feature. In the present one it is the singing of the hero and the comicalities of Paddy Miles. There remains but three more opportunities to see this play, the matinee this afternoon and two evening performances. Next week the "Golden Giant," a sterling melodrama dealing with the early mining days and abounding in startling situations will be cast to the full strength of the company.

The first grand picnic of the Young Mens' Catholic Union will be held at Scheutzen Park near San Rafael on Monday, July 4th.

The *Catholic World* for June is full of timely and interesting reading matter. Rev. C. A. Walworth has an article entitled "Reminiscences of Edgar P. Wadhams, first Bishop of Ogdensburg," "The Closing Scene," by Rev. Alfred Young, treats of the changes going on in Protestant religious circles; Rev. Walter Elliott writes of the Longing for God and its Fulfillment, "Diverging Streams" is the title of an entertaining story by Marie Louise Sandrock; Frank Johnston tells "Why I became a Catholic," besides a large number of articles all of the usual high standard of the *Catholic World*,

The officers of St. Vincent de Paul's Society are arranging a picnic for the benefit of the Sunday School of St. Paul's Church. It well be held at Scheutzen Park on Thursday, the 30th inst.

DONAHOE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for July has, as part of its contents, the following: Salisbury and the Orangemen; Catholics in Congress; Irish Heroes. Defenders of Liberty in '76, patriots who won freedom from England; The Battle of the Boyne and the Sieges of Limerick; A Presidential Forecast; Characteristics of the Teaching of Leo XIII., together with more than one hundred articles on as many different subjects. The Magazine is illustrated with a good portrait of the successor of the great Cardinal Manning. $2 a year; $1 for six months; with the WESTERN WITNESS only $2 50 year. Address WESTERN WITNESS, 113-115 Hayes street, San Francisco.

The Wrong Kind of Copper.

"What was Loomy's trouble with the authorities at Rome?"

"He was told if he threw a copper into the Fountain of Trevi he would return to Rome."

"Where was the harm?"

"He tried to throw a policeman in."—Truth.

A choice assortment of rosaries, prayer books and pictures suitable for presents for children making their first first communion for sale by the Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes st.

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